THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK
SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1911. SEVENTY-SIXTH YEAR. NO. 6.

A Sleeping Memory

BY

E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

COPYRIGHTED

CHAPTER VII.

"Yes," he said, smiling across the table at her, "you may ask me any questions you like. But you must remember that I do not promise to answer them."

"Nevertheless," she said thoughtfully, "I have come tonight for information. I must ask you to explain, if only vaguely, your words to me. I must have some sort of an idea as to what is in your mind."

"If you insist," he declared, "I can only answer you in this manner. The service which I may require of you is one which involves a certain risk to your life and health. That risk is very small, but it exists. You will suffer neither pain nor discomfort. You will be removed into another sphere altogether, and it is possible that you may take with you a somewhat cloudy recollection of this portion of your life. Your reward will be an established position in the world and an honorable one. Beyond this I cannot say a single word. In fact, you must consider the whole thing as only a possibility. I do not make you any offer for the present. I simply ask you to accept my acquaintance and give me some portion of your time."

Eleanor leaned back in her chair and slowly stirred her coffee. They were sitting at a small table in a quiet but fashionable London restaurant. A Vienese band was playing soft music, the room was full of smart and interesting people. Their dinner had been small, but perfect, a great handful of long-stemmed roses had just been presented to her by an obliging head-waiter. Her companion had been most entertaining. For the first time for years she had enjoyed the luxury of conversation with a person of culture and sympathies. A certain coldness she had noticed in him upon their first meeting had gradually worn away, and he had at times shown signs of a geniality and sense of humor which came as a surprise to her. From whatever point of view she regarded it, their meeting had been a success. She was ready enough, for the moment, to waive all further explanations.

"There is only one thing I should like to add, Miss Surtoes," he said, glancing at the clock. "It would be a great pleasure to me to have you meet my mother and sister, and under ordinary circumstances I should not ask you for your friendship until I had done so. But as it happens, nothing of this sort can happen for the moment, because if we should ever carry out the scheme which I have in my mind, you will be associated with them in somewhat different fashion. This sounds terribly complicated, doesn't it?" he added. "I'm afraid I have not the gift of concise expression."

She laughed.

"You are a very mysterious person altogether," she said. "As for meeting your mother and sisters it is very good of you to suggest it, but of course it would not be possible in my present position. There is one thing more which I am going to ask you, anyhow. What extraordinary chance made you select me as your—what shall I say, victim?"

"I strongly object to the term," he answered, smiling, "and the question itself is not a very easy one to answer. In fact, I cannot answer it. Do you see that it is nine o'clock, and I have seats for Wyndham's? Shall we go?"

She rose at once and they left the room together. Outside he would have called a hansom, but she checked him.

"It is only five minutes away," she said, "and the air is so delicious. Do you mind walking?"

He too preferred it. They strolled through the crowded streets almost in silence. Eleanor was too preoccupied for conversation. Powers seemed absorbed by his cigarette. But as they neared the theatre she turned towards him.

"It appears to me," she said, "that I am entering upon a sort of probationary period. At least, may I not have an idea as to how long it must last?"

"It need not be very long," he said thoughtfully. "There are two things which I must ask from you: first, your entire trust; secondly, that you tell me the whole of the important features of your past history."

"The first," she said, "I think you already have. The second—is that really necessary?"

Absolutely.

"I will tell you all that you need know whenever you choose to ask," she said.

They passed into the theatre, and were shown to the box which Powers had engaged. With a little sigh of content, Eleanor drew her chair back into the shadows. The curtain rose almost as they entered.

"I am going to enjoy myself thoroughly," she murmured. "This is the one play of all others which I have wanted to see."

* * * * * *

Only once did she glance away from the stage. Once she leaned forward and looked half curiously, half with some faint sense of self-pity, into the pit. She thought of that night of humiliations as of some ugly shadow, a chapter of her life done with forever. She realized and marveled at her own sufferings. Already she was able to think of the misery of the last few months of her life as finished. What this thing was which would be required of her she had as yet no possible idea, though her acceptance of it seemed to her a thing already assured. It was not until the curtain fell upon the last act that she realized that her emancipation, however near it might be, was as yet a thing of the future. Within three-quarters of an hour she must be back at Bearmain's.

"You have liked it?" he asked, as they passed out into the corridor.

She turned a glowing face upon him.

"The whole evening has been delightful," she assured him.

He smiled. Her enthusiasm was infectious, and he too was conscious that the evening was the pleasantest he had spent for some time. They talked lightly of the play until they reached the street. Then he hesitated.

"What time have you to be in?" he asked.

"In half an hour," she answered.

They turned slowly northwards.

"Shall we have a cab, or would you rather walk?" he asked.

"Let us walk," she begged, "if you can spare the time. There seem to be so many things yet which I want to ask you."

"The forbidden subject, I suppose?" he remarked lightly.

"At least," she said, "you can give me some idea as to row long it must be forbidden?"

He was suddenly grave. He was walking with his hands behind him, and his eyes fixed steadily upon some distant point. When he answered her he spoke very slowly and very seriously.

"After all," he said, "there is no reason for any very long delay. Next time we meet you must tell me your history, and how it is that you are so much alone in the world. Afterward I will speak to you—about it. I wonder—"

He broke off, looking at her thoughtfully. She seemed to divine something of the nature of the thoughts which were passing through his brain.

"You are wondering whether, after all, I shall be suitable," she exclaimed. "I think," she added, in a lower tone, "that if you were to change your mind—if—"

"We will not consider such a thing," he interrupted hastily. "The drawing back after may be on your part. It is not every one who cares to look, however dimly, into the face of death."

"There is life," she murmured, half to herself, "which is worse than death. And there was a time when I very nearly looked death in the face of my own free will."

"You are very young," he said, "to have known so much trouble."

"I am twenty-one," she answered. "Generally I feel about forty."

"Tonight," he said, smiling, "is, I hope, an exception."

"Tonight," she repeated, "is an exception."

They crossed the road and slackened their pace a little. They were close to the side street which led up to the back premises of Bearmain's.

"Next week," he said abruptly, "I will tell you everything. May I write to you and suggest a meeting place? Would it be possible for you to come in the afternoon?"

"I will make it possible," she answered.

A young man brushed rudely against them. Eleanor looked up and recognized Mr. Chadwick. There was an evil smile upon his pale face. He stared at them both insolently. Eleanor's fingers fell upon her companion's coat sleeve.

"I am afraid I must ask you to take me right up to the door," she said. "There is a young man there who annoys me."

"I will have a word with him," Powers said quietly; but Chadwick had overheard, and was strolling away with ill-assumed jauntiness.

"Please don't!" she begged. "If only you do not mind coming to the door."

They turned up a side street, passing Johnson, who cast a despairing glance at Eleanor, and a little group of girls home from the theatre. At the door she held out her hand.

"Thank you so much," she said. "It has been a delightful evening. I shall hear from you next week?"

"I will write you on Monday or Tuesday," he answered.

Their eyes met for a moment. He hesitated. There was something else which he would have said, but Ada and the friends whom they had passed in the street were already on the doorstep. They stared at him with covert curiosity. He raised his hat and hurried off.

CHAPTER VIII.

"A private box, if you please—and we in the pit!"

"And a baronet! Mr. Johnson's friend, Mr. Chadwick, knew him quite well."

"Looked right at us, my dear, and never turned an eyelid."

Miss Salter, who was a leading saleswoman at Bearmain's, and a person in authority, shook her head and pursed her lips. I certainly thought that the girls here," she said severely, "were above that sort of thing, and I must say that I am surprised at Miss Surtoes. I always looked upon her as a particularly quiet and well-conducted young person."

Ada, who had not spoken, looked up.

"And isn't she?"

Miss Salter shook her head dubiously.

"You are, perhaps, not aware of the facts, Miss Smart," she said. "Miss Surtoes was at Wyndham's theatre tonight, in a private box, with a baronet—a man well known in London—Sir Powers Fiske."

"And why not?" Ada asked. He is a friend of hers. I know that, for she introduced me to him in Bond street the other day. I heard him ask her to go to the theatre with him. Why not? We go where we're asked, don't we?"

"We go with suitable companions," Miss Salter answered stiffly.

Ada laughed.

"Well, Sir Powers Fiske might be a very unsuitable companion for any of us," she said, "but with Miss Surtoes it is a different matter. She was born a lady."

Miss Salter flushed angrily. She was looked upon as a very genteel person indeed. Her father was a coal merchant at Suydenham; she belonged to a tennis club, and went bicycling in the summer in a patent safety skirt.

"I do not imagine that Miss Surtoes' birth was much superior to ours," she answered with dignity. "Certainly not so much so as to give her the license to do indiscreet things."

"Miss Surtoes never did an indiscreet thing in her life," Ada declared hotly.

"You will pardon me," Miss Salter objected. "I consider that for any young lady employed in this establishment to show herself at a theatre in a private box with a man of much superior station is more than indiscreet. It is indecent. I should not think of doing such a thing myself," she added with some asperity, "although there is no mystery, I am glad to say, about my birth and upbringing."

"You never had the chance," Ada declared bluntly. "You're insinuating things about Miss Surtoes which are ridiculous."

"I am insinuating nothing," Miss Salter rejoined. "I have stated facts. I consider Miss Surtoes' behavior reprehensible—reprehensible in the extreme."

Ada turned towards the door.

"Well, I don't suppose she cares what you think," she declared, "and I'm sure I don't. I consider such a remark as yours uncharitable and uncalled for."

Nevertheless, she went straight to Eleanor's room, and on being admitted, and finding her still dressed, plumped down on the bed and burst into tears.

"Eleanor!" she exclaimed, "oh, why did you do it? Why did you?"

"Why did I do what?" Eleanor asked, laughing softly.

"Go to the theatre with him—alone in a box—and let the others see you."

Eleanor smiled a little thoughtfully.

"They have been making remarks?"

Ada nodded.

"Well, let them. After all, it's my own affair. I have no friends here—except you, Ada. Let them think what they like."

"It's that horrid Maud Salter," Ada continued. "She's such a prig, and she'd give her eyes to know some one a little different from the young gentlemen here. She's as mean and jealous as she can be. I told her that he was a friend of yours, that you had introduced me to him in Bond street."

"You needn't have troubled—although it was kind of you, dear," Eleanor added hastily. "It really doesn't matter to me in the least what Miss Salter or any of them think."

Ada dried her eyes. She was nervous and ill at ease. Eleanor, on the contrary, who was leaning back in the one chair with her hands clasped behind her head, was perfectly composed. The reflection of her pleasantly spent evening still lingered about her face.

"Eleanor, you're not going out with him regularly?"

"I don't think that I shall say no when he asks me," Eleanor admitted. "Why should I?"

Her calmness was disconcerting. Ada looked at her in despair.

"Eleanor," she said, "remember that I was there when — when he first spoke to us. I heard him talk. It was a lot of rubbish, wasn't it? You know that. You're not one to be taken in so easily. Of course, it's all very well going out with him now and then, but the girls will talk, and you know what Mr. Bearmain is."

"It is no concern of Mr. Bermain's," Eleanor said, "with whom I spend my time after business hours."

"No, not exactly," Ada admitted. "Only the girls exaggerate, and—well, you know as well as I do what they will say. Then Mr. Bermain will hear of it, and if he does, he will send you away, Eleanor. There, I've told you now. He will send you away, and the only friend you will have will be Sir Powers Fiske."

Eleanor leaned over and took the girl's hand.

"You are a good-natured little thing, Ada," she said. "You needn't look so frightened. I'm not at all offended. Only we girls are all different, you know. We can't all live our lives alike. What might content you wouldn't content me. Another six months here would send me mad. My friendship with Sir Powers Fiske is not a sentimental one. He may be able to help me, it is true; but if so, there would be no question of what you are hinting at between us."

"You don't think so now," Ada cried. "But there is! there is! He is deceiving you if he tries to make you think otherwise. I was in the theatre tonight. I saw him look at you. How could he help admiring you, Eleanor? Don't you know that you are beautiful?"

Eleanor laughed.

"You are mistaken, Ada," she said. "I do not think that he could tell you even whether I was dark or fair. He is not a ladies' man. Now, go away, dear. I am tired, and I want to go to bed."

Ada lingered near the door.

"You won't do anything rash," she said, "supposing the girls aren't quite so nice as usual tomorrow?"

"I can assure you," Eleanor said, bundling her out, "that it will not trouble me in the least."

* * * * * *

At the time she meant it, but after a whole day of studied avoidance on the part of nearly every young woman who came anywhere near her, after being the unwilling recipient of at least a score of slighting remarks and doubtful looks, she changed her mind. Even the shopwalkers, whom she had always disliked and treated with studied coldness, altered their demeanor towards her. She found herself more than once addressed with a familiarity which was worse than rudeness. She read in their faces their altered views of her. Mr. Johnson alone was faithful. He hung about her counter till she loathed the sight of him. He frowned severely on her persecutors who came within his range, and lost his temper with one of his seniors to such an extent that he was told he would hear more of it. At night Eleanor was wholly unstrung. She had passed through her long day of indignities with unmoved face, but as soon as it was over, she hurried to her room and locked the door. She threw herself upon the bed and sobbed wildly. The last few months had been like a nightmare to her. This was the climax. She knew that she had reached the limits of her endurance.

Presently she dried her eyes, and throwing open the window, leaned out to cool her face. The breath of the night wind was wonderfully soothing to her. She lingered there, her head resting upon her hand. A wilderness of house-tops stretched away to the horizon—in the clouds some faint reflection of the city's myriad lights. The roar of traffic came to her ears subdued almost into harmony. She suffered her thoughts to drift away.

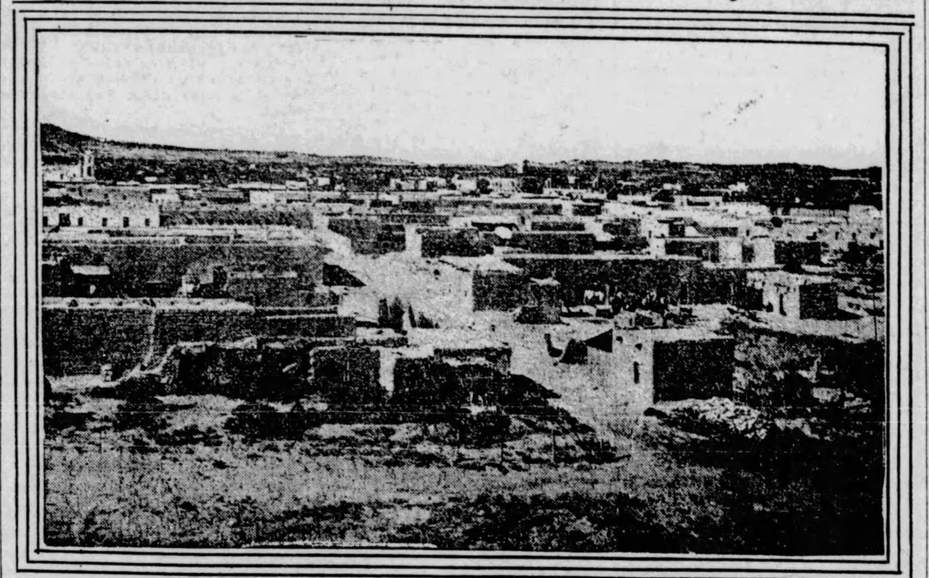
She was twenty-one years old. For twenty years her life had been uneventful enough, the life of hundreds of well-bred, upper middle-class girls. And then—the thunderbolt of tragedy. She looked back for a moment—again she remembered its fall. It had come from a clear sky, it had left her friendless, face to face, without a moment's warning, with all the stern realities of life. Friends had melted away; the meaning of poverty was for the first time brought home to her. She realized solitude—yet perhaps the bitterness of it had never presented itself to her with such terrible poignancy as at that moment. The humiliation of the last few hours had been the culmination of months of misery. Well, it was at an end now. No fate could be worse than another such day. No necessity should force her to face it. She knew very well the nature of the risks which she had dared. She laughed softly to herself as she thought of Ada's pitiful warnings. She was young, and in her heart remained unstifled the passionate longing for freedom, for life untrammelled—life with all its glorious possibilities.

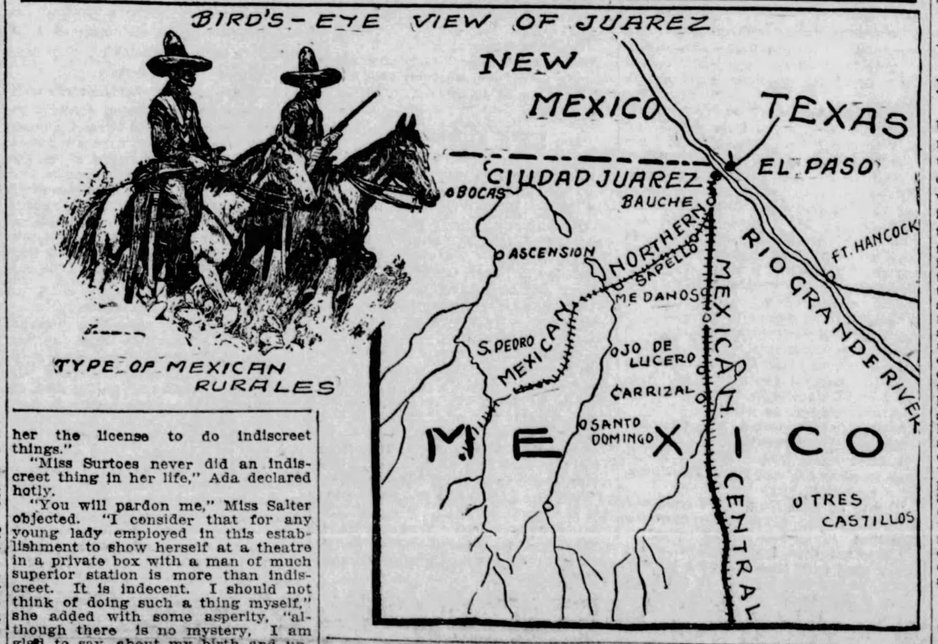
She drew back from the window, and looked thoughtfully into the glass. By the flickering light of a candle she studied herself, endeavoring to arrive at some unbiased and impersonal opinion as to what she saw. It was true, she decided thoughtfully, that she was good to look upon. Of what account was it? Her delicate features, her soft coloring, her long neck with its graceful poise, her glorious hair—these things were more likely to be a hindrance to her at a crisis such as this. Yet they gave her pleasure to look upon. They helped her self-respect. She had one gift at any rate which those other women, whose ears were deaf now to her sorrows, must envy her. She passed her long white fingers through the waving clusters of red-brown hair and laughed softly to herself. She wondered what manner of death would leave her beauty most undisturbed. It was a curious revival of an innocent vanity which had belonged to her earlier girlhood.

An hour later, without permission or farewells, she left the house.

To be Continued.

Where Mexican Insurrectos Center Operations





Mammoth Ivory from Siberia

Harper's Weekly.

Siberia furnishes a large quantity of ivory to the markets of the world, but the production of it belongs to another age and to a species of animal that does not now exist. The ivory is cut from the tusks of mastodons whose skeletons are found frozen in masses of ice or buried in the mud of Siberian rivers and swamps. The northern portion of the country abounds in extensive bogs which are called urmans. In these are found the tusks of the mastodon, from which it is inferred that these animals lost their lives by venturing upon a surface that would not bear their weight.

Even to wild animals these urmans are forbidden ground. The nimble reindeer can sometimes cross them safely in the summertime, but most other large animals attempting to do so would be engulfed.

In the museum of Tobolsk are numerous specimens of mammoth, and throughout this region they are by no means rare. When an ice pack breaks down a river bank or the summer thaw penetrates more deeply than usual into the ground some of these antediluvian monsters are very likely to be exposed.

In many cases their remains are so fresh and well preserved, with their dark, shaggy hair and under wool of reddish brown, their tufted ears and long, curved tusks, that all the aborigines and even some of the Russian settlers persist in the belief that they are specimens of animals which still live, burrowing underground like moles, and die the instant they are admitted to the light.

The further the traveller goes northward, it is said, the more abundant do these remains become. They are washed up with the tides upon the Arctic shores, and some extensive islands off the coast contain great quantities of fossil ivory and bones.

Tusks which have been long or repeatedly exposed to the air are brittle and unserviceable, but those which have remained buried in the ice retain the qualities of recent ivory and are a valuable article of merchandise. There is a great market for these mammoth tusks at Yakutsk, on the Lena, whence they find their way to the workshops of European Russia and to the ivory carvers of Canton.

The Fiddler's Farewell.

With my fiddle to my shoulder,
And my hair turning gray,
And my heart growing older
I must shuffle on my way!
Tho' there's not a hearth to greet me
I must reap as I sowed,
And—the sunset shall meet me
At the turn of the road.

O the whin's a dusky yellow
And the road a rosy white,
And the blackbird's call is mellow
At the falling of night;
And there's honey in the heather
Where we'll make our last abode,
My tunes and me together
At the turn of the road.

I have fiddled for your city
Thro' market place and inn!
I have poured forth my pity
On your sorrow and your sin!
But your riches are your burden,
And your pleasure is your goad!
I've the whin-gold for guerdon
At the turn of the road.

Your village lights'll call me
As the lights of home the dead;
But a black night befall me
Ere your pillows rest my head!
God be praised, tho' like a jewel
Every cottage casement showed,
There's a star that's not so cruel
At the turn of the road.

Nay, beautiful and kindly
Are the faces drawing nigh,
But I gaze on them blindly
And hasten, hasten by;
For O no face of wonder
On earth has ever glowed
Like the One that waits me yonder
At the turn of the road.

Her face is lit with splendor,
She dwells beyond the skies;
But deep, deep and tender
Are the tears in her eyes;
The angels see them glistening
In pity for my load,
At the turn of the road.

—Alfred Noyes, in Blackwood's Magazine.

How Oregon Elects U. S. Senators.

The Oregon law provides that United States senators may be nominated by their respective parties in the party primaries, and the candidate receiving the greater number of votes thereby becomes the party nominee. Then, in the general election the party nominees are voted for by the people, and the individual receiving the greatest number of votes in the general election thereby becomes the people's choice for United States senator. Senator Chamberlain and myself were selected by the people and elected by the legislature under the provision of this law. Opponents of popular government, and especially of the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people, have bitterly assailed our law because a legislature, overwhelmingly Republican, elected my colleague, who was a candidate selected by the Democratic party and nominated by the whole electorate of the state as the people's choice of our state for United States Senator. Upon reflection I think every intelligent man who is honest with himself must concede that this fact, instead of being the basis of a criticism, is the highest kind of evidence as to the efficacy of the law, and every advocate of the election of

Railroad Life Healthy.

Chicago Journal.

One of the leading railroad journals of this country is the authority for the statement that the railroad business is the most healthful of all occupations. In the investigation of the health conditions of the employes of the different industries it generally develops that the laborers are generally more prone to some particular disease or malady. It is true that railroad men are more liable to typhoid than any other disease, but not nearly so much as the class of workmen designated as laborers. The open air life and the activity of the railroad man seem conducive to good health and a long career of usefulness. The number of consumptives and suicides among the workers of the railroad companies is very low.

Work of a Boy Scout.

Boston Transcript.

The practical value of the Boy Scout movement has been made clear to a Providence policeman by two acts of helpfulness in which a boy of 15, a member of the local organization, recently figured.

The patrolman had just managed to stop a runaway team when, glancing around, he saw a boy hanging to the other bridle. "I'll hold the horse, sir, until the owner comes up," said the boy, and he did. The same boy a few days later happened to hear water running inside a house, and finding it impossible to arouse any one, took a long, cold walk to the city hall and notified the water department. Inquiry showed that a pipe had frozen and burst and that serious loss would have resulted had the deluge continued.

The Strongest Guarantee of Peace.

Leslie's.

Monarchs no longer pursue the path of military glory, but seek to ingratiate themselves with their people by advancing commercial interests and seeking the commercial supremacy of their respective nations—witness the earnest, intelligent and determined efforts of the Emperor William. And in the wonderful strides which Germany has made in trade expansion and commercial development during the past quarter of a century we have a splendid example of what may be accomplished when the government works in unison with business interests in promoting the general welfare. Dynastic ambitions, personal ambitions, territorial aggrandizement are no longer potent dangers to the peace of the world. Trade relations and commercial are the most prolific cause of international discussion nowadays, and the danger to commerce which war portends is the strongest guarantee of peace.

Seven Sentence Sermons.

It is manly to love one's country; it is godlike to love the world.—J. W. Conklin.

We cannot serve God and mammon, but we can serve God with mammon.—Speer.

Since right is right, to follow right
Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence.—Tennyson.

When the best things are not possible the best may be made of those that are.—Anon.

Among so many, can He care?
Can special love be everywhere?
I asked; my soul bethought of this;
In just that very place of His
Where He hath put and keepeth you
God hath no other thing to do.
—A. D. T. Whitney.

Prayer and pains, through faith in Jesus Christ, can do anything.—John Eliot.

The art of saying appropriate words in a kindly way is one that never goes out of fashion, and is within reach of the humblest.—Faber.

MARSAN

A ROMANCE OF THE MIDI

BY

BURTON E. STEVENSON

COPYRIGHT 1904 BY J B LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

CHAPTER XI.

Roquefort's Price.

I heard the wheel creak round, and a sudden spasm of pain shot through elbows, shoulders and hips as the ropes tightened. I set my teeth to stifle back the cry I knew the next turn must wring from me, and glanced up at Roquefort leering down at me. Thank God, I had settled accounts with that other devil! He, at least, was not there to gloat over my agony! This one I must leave to M. le Comte.

"Well, M. de Marsan," he drawled, "are you yet ready to tell me the name of the spy? Think well before you answer. Your present position is not an easy ont, perhaps, but it is a bed of roses compared to what it will be when that wheel has been turned twice more."

I bit my lips to keep back the curses that rose to them.

"Come, you are obdurate," said Roquefort after a moment. "Briquet, explain to him the effect of turning the wheel twice more."

"The first turn will dislocate the shoulders," said Briquet in a tone of professional indifference. "The second turn will dislocate the hips."

The voice—where had I heard it? I stared up at him! I could have sworn there was white hate in the look he bent upon his master.

"And the third turn, Briquet?" urged Roquefort.

"The third turn will render the dislocations permanent by tearing away the gristle which binds bone to bone—ball to socket."

I felt my heart grow cold with terror. Had God a hell to fit such devils? Yet other men had horne it—day after day they had borne it, and still smiled. Well, I would bear it, too!

"So you will not speak?" asked Roquefort, reading my defiance in my eyes. "As you will. Only, I warn you, you are playing the fool, M. de Marsan," and he turned to give the signal to the men at the wheel.

But the signal was not given. Even as he turned, the outer door was flung back and hurrying feet dashed into chamber and across it towards us. Every one stared, astounded, to see who this might be that set at naught Roquefort's orders. Not until they came full within the circle of light from the torches could I see them—and how my heart leaped, for I looked up into Claire's eyes, and back of her saw Brissac's anxious face.

"We are in time," she said in a voice almost a whisper. "Thank God! Loose that wheel, you scoundrels!"

Mechanically, without thinking from whoni the order came, they permitted the wheel to spin back. What a blessed relief it was!

Then she turned to Roquefort with blazing eyes.

"You are a brute—a monster!" she cried. "Oh, I did well to think twice before taking you for a husband!"

I could not keep back the cry that burst to my lips. So that story Fronsac had told me was true! But she merely glanced at me and turned again to Roquefort, who was watching her with eyes inflamed by passion.

"It was only by the merest chance I learned a moment since what devil's work was toward here," she went on. "You will release him at once, Monsieur."

But Roquefort only laughed.

"My faith," he said, "how beautiful you are, once you get in a passion! Come, Claire, you must be mine, after all! Only I can esteem you as you deserve! I am not milk and water—I can meet fire with fire!"

She looked at him with scornful eyes.

"Are you going to continue in this coward's work?" she asked.

He saw the contempt in her look and it stung him.

"Mademoiselle," he said coldly, his face growing stern, "this is something that is no concern of yours. This fellow knows of the existence of one spy, and perhaps two in my household. I propose to turn that wheel until their names are wrung from him."

"And this to the man who haved your honor!" she sneered. "Your gratitude is truly princely, M. le Duc!"

Roquefort stared at her, amazed.

"My honor?" he repeated. "I do not understand, Mademoiselle. What is this riddle?"

She looked at her uncle over her shoulder, and something in her eyes brought him forward. But his face was livid—plainly, he did not relish this boarding of the lion.

"Permit me to explain, M. le Duc," he said. "You will remember that I told you of the attack upon me at Montauban, which would inevitably have secured from me certain papers but for the assistance which came to me opportunely."

Roquefort nodded grimly.

"I remember," he said. "Go on."

"Well, M. le Duc, I did not tell you the name of our rescuer, not thinking that it would interest you and not knowing at the time that he was a prisoner. It was not until Claire came to me just now and told me that I knew. Then I hastened here, that you also might know. M. le Duc, the man who haved your papers lies there on the rack before you!"

Roquefort stared at him a moment and then down on me.

"This fellow," he stammered, as though not believing his ears. "But he is one of Cadillac's men!"

"He saved us," said Brissac quickly, "not asking which side we served—seeing only that we were in deadly peril."

"And that the girl was pretty," added the other, glancing at her keenly. "I can read the story—it is an old one among you Gascons."

"At any rate, he saved us, M. le Duc," interrupted Brissac with a touch of impatience.

"Yes, he saved you, perhaps," assented Roquefort, "but he refuses to answer my questions. I am grateful for the one; the other I cannot forgive. He must be made to answer."

I saw Brissac flush darkly and Claire grow pale. You may well conceive with what intentness I stared up at this scene—with what agony of earnestness I watched the face of each of the actors in it.

"What are these questions, M. le Duc?" asked Brissac at last.

"The first is—the name of man who sent a message from here to Marsan, which this fellow carried to Montauban. He says he did not see the messenger—at least, not his face—and that he does not know his name. But the other question cannot be evaded so easily. I want the name of the person who three nights since, cut the bonds which held him to Drouet."

I saw the blood sweep in a wave from Claire's face as she came slowly forward. I understood.

what she was about to do, and implored her with my eyes not to speak, but she did not even glance at me.

"Do you mean, M. le Duc," she asked, in a voice strained by emotion, "that if you have the name of this person, you will release M. de Marsan?"

Roquefort glanced at her, surprised by her emotion.

"Perhaps," he said. "I had sworn to have his life, but the story you have told me counts in his favor."

"Then, M. le Duc," she said firmly, "learn that I am the person. M. de Marsan chose not to betray me, but I can betray myself."

I could feel the force with which Roquefort gripped the bottom of the rack to steady himself under the blow.

"You!" he cried. "You!" and he glared at her with bloodshot eyes. "None of God! But this is beyond endurance! You—Claire de Brissac, whom I have honored with the offer of my hand—a traitor!"

"Not a traitor, M. le Duc," she protested proudly. "I sought merely to save the life of a man who had saved my uncle's. I am still seeking to do so. Surely I have succeeded!"

But Roquefort was looking down at me and did not answer.

"Tell me, M. de Marsan," he said at last, "is this pretty story true—this story of the rescue."

"Quite true, M. le Duc."

"And did Cadillac know?"

"He recognized me at once, Monsieur. So did Letourge. He was in bed—"

"In bed?" queried Roquefort, surprised.

"In bed—yes. It was he whom Mademoiselle struck across the face with a white-hot iron. He will always wear the scar."

"And he did not hang you?"

"He was about to do so, Monsieur. Only, in the end, he determined to prove whether I or d'Aurilly were the traitor."

Roquefort looked across the room where the traitor's body lay, a dark hea pon the platform.

"Ah, yes, I had forgot," he murmured. Then he turned to Claire. "Mademoiselle," he said, "since you answer yourself I quite absolve M. de Marsan, and out of gratitude for the exploit of his am ready to release him."

I heard Claire breathe a sigh of relief as he paused; but I saw the devil in his eyes. I knew that the end was not yet.

"Unfortunately," he went on, "there is another count against M. de Marsan—a very grave count. Look yonder, on the platform, Mademoiselle, do you see that thing lying there? An hour since, that was the Vicomte d'Aurilly—now it is a mere heap of carrion. It was M. de Marsan who sprang upon him and wrought the transformation, and M. de Marsan must answer for it."

"A coward and a traitor, Monsieur," breathed the girl, "not worthy of a second thought."

"A coward and a traitor perhaps," assented Roquefort; "but nevertheless my guest and killed within my house."

I read the implacable purpose in his voice—so did the others, and I saw Claire steadying herself against the wall. How I loved her! And I devoured her sweet face with my eyes. It would be easy to go to death with that image in my heart!

She stood a moment so, looking down at me, her eyes dark with horror. What eyes they were! And Re

Facts About San Francisco

IN the decade marked by the earthquake and the fire Greater San Francisco made the largest growth in its history, for an equal period. The terrible disaster which shocked the country and the world gave Oakland and Berkeley, suburbs across the bay, an abnormal share of the increase, but did not prevent the record-breaking gain.

Los Angeles is credited in the census with a much larger increase in the last ten years than that of San Francisco, but the San Francisco district made about as great a gain as that of Los Angeles and its suburbs, notwithstanding the earthquake and the fire. San Francisco—Greater San Francisco—is still by far the largest urban center west of St. Louis and Minneapolis, counting the last two cities as one community.

San Francisco has the most uniform climate in the country, taking the average of all the months. January is the coldest month, and its average temperature is only 9 degrees less than that of September, which is the warmest month.

Many days every year begin in San Francisco as if they were to be fine samples of an eastern summer. Before noon they change to fogs and chill winds, more like an eastern November. The nights are clearer and brighter, as a rule, than the days.

On many maps San Francisco seems to face the Pacific ocean. On the contrary, the business sections of the city and the most populous residence districts look inward upon the bay. It would be easy to live and work in San Francisco for years without ever getting a glimpse of the ocean. It would be almost impossible not to see the bay east of the city.

San Francisco suffered from several great fires before the greatest disaster of that kind in the history of the world overwhelmed the city. Frisco has been a storm center and trouble center of many kinds, beginning with its early days.

The next international exposition city, in the United States, has a much mixed population. It is an especial favorite with seafaring nationalities. San Francisco has more Norwegians, for instance, than Cleveland, Buffalo, Detroit, Baltimore, St. Louis and Boston taken together.

San Francisco has more Chinese more Mexicans, and probably more Japanese, than any other city of equal or greater size in the United States. The California metropolis has more French residents than any other city in the country except New York. Chicago is beaten nearly two to one. New Orleans falls below San Francisco by a narrow margin.

All over the country, men and women read of the University of California, at Berkeley, and Leland Stanford, Jr., University, at Palo Alto, without realizing that both great institutions of learning are practically in San Francisco. The former is a few miles distant across the San Francisco Bay, and the other a few miles south of the city, west of the bay.

The peculiar climate of San Francisco is much modified in some of its suburbs within ten miles of the center of the city. The Golden Gate makes a funnel for the sea fogs and winds to pour through, over the bay and into its great port.

San Francisco has always been a bigger city, for business purposes and in civic strength, than its population would indicate. The proportion of men and women in the prime of life has been unusually large, and the city has been the commercial and shopping center for a very extensive region where the average earning power and spending capacity of the inhabitants are both high.

To this day San Francisco has never gotten over its early dislike of paper money and its contempt for small coin. No other great city in the country is so much in the habit of using gold for ordinary business and so little dependent upon the one-cent piece.

Always a gay, light-hearted, pleasure-loving city, San Francisco takes on the spirit and conditions of carnivals, expositions and like celebrations, with exceptional heartiness and ease. It will be quite in its element acting as host to the country and the world in 1915.

A VALUABLE SUGGESTION

Information of Importance to Everyone

A great deal of pain and suffering might be avoided if we had some knowledge of physiology and the care of the body, particularly those parts that do the most work and should always be kept strong and healthy.

In an interview with a prominent physician he states that people should pay more attention to their kidneys, as they control the other organs to a remarkable degree and do a tremendous amount of work in removing the poisons and waste matter from the system by filtering the blood.

During the winter months especially, when we live an indoor life, the kidneys should receive some assistance when needed, as we take less exercise, drink less water and often eat more rich, heavy food, thereby forcing the kidneys to do more work than Nature intended. Evidence of kidney trouble, such as lame back, inability to hold urine, smarting or burning, brick-dust or sediment, sallow complexion, rheumatism, may be weak or irregular heart action, warns you that your kidneys require help immediately to avoid more serious trouble.

An herbal medicine containing no minerals or opiates has the most healing influence. An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by mail, absolutely free. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and mention The Toledo Weekly Blade.

quefort was looking at her, too, reading her heart.

"Kindly take Mademoiselle to her apartments, Brissac," he said at last. "She will not care to witnes what is to follow."

So the moment had come!

"Adieu, Mademoiselle," I said as calmly as I could. "It is to be adieu this time, it seems. You have done what you could to save me, and I shall die quite happy, knowing that you care. "Only," I added, with a smile I could not make wholly tearless, "It would have been good to live, knowing it—for I love you, Mademoiselle. Pardon my saying it here, before these others—but I must say it—I want you to think of me always as loving you."

Her lips were trembling and her eyes bright with tears. God! To live—life would be worth something now!

"M. le Duc," she asked at last, in a choking voice, "is there no price which will prevent this murder?"

He looked from her to me and back again. I saw hot desire leap to life in his eyes as he gazed at her—her face, her arms, the poise of her figure!

"Only one, Mademoiselle," he answered very quietly.

"And what is that, Monsieur?"

Again he looked at her, dwelling on her beauty, her girlishness, her innocence.

"That is yourself, Mademoiselle."

I started from the rack, but the straps held me back.

"Mademoiselle," I cried, hot with rage, "I forbid such a sacrifice—you wife to this scoundrel! His worst with me must be less hideous than that!"

But Roquefort waved me to silence.

"Understand, Mademoiselle," he said quietly "that I make you the offer of my hand only out of courtesy, because I want you to come willingly to my bed. I have a passion for you—I desire you—and I am going to possess you! Heretofore, since your uncle was too weak to command you, I have urged my suit discreetly. Hereafter I shall carry it with a high hand. Yu are, self-confessed, a traitor to me, and I can do with you as I please. I have the right over you of justice, high and low! Yet I am generous—yet still do I offer you the title of Madame la Duchesse de Roquefort, and your lover's life besides. There are few women who would need to be asked twice. For do I intend to ask you twice, Mademoiselle. I am weary of your indifference. You will choose now whether you will be my wife willingly, or—"

His glance finished the sentence. She understood—so did Brissac—white-livered coward, why did he not strike the scoundrel down where he stood! I jerked the straps in an agony of rage. His wife or his mistress! A pretty choice!

"But, M. le Duc," began Brissac, in sickly protest.

Roquefort turned slowly and looked at him, with eyes red with malignant menace. Brissac stood silent with twitching lips. Yes, he was a coward, as Fronsac had said.

Then Roquefort turned again to the girl.

"I await your answer, Mademoiselle," he said with a sinister calmness.

She looked about for a moment helplessly, as though seeking some way of escape. There was only one that I could see—and I cursed the straps that held me there! If only God would grant it me to kill this monster!

"Mademoiselle," I began, "Claire!" and then stopped—what could I advise? Yet the thought of her in that devil's arms maddened me.

She looked at me for an instant—at the hard bed on which I lay—at the men ready at the wheel—then her eyes swept back to Roquefort.

"M. le Duc," she said quite calmly. "I accept. Only I warn you, you will get no loving wife."

He bowed to her with infinite politeness. The scoundrel was not without his points. He could meet fire with fire, as he had said!

"All that will come after," he retorted, with an infernal smile. "I assure you that you will find me a loving husband. As to your lover—I will take care to protect myself from him!"

He looked down at me, the smile still on his lips.

"But the arrangements," he continued after a moment. "I must acquaint you with them, Mademoiselle. We were to have had a wedding tomorrow, only, unfortunately, the bridegroom lies dead yonder. Well, we will have the wedding, only it will be you and I who take the vows. You agree?"

Her face became more livid as she saw how near was her martyrdom, but there was no relenting in his features. She nodded faintly.

"Very well," he said, approvingly, "that is right, Mademoiselle. Make the best of it. I am not such a monster as you seem to think. I am a man, like any other, and have my generous moments. I hasten to order the arrangements. As for Mademoiselle de Cadillac, I must select her another husband from among my followers. Permit me to conduct you to your room, Mademoiselle. As soon as we are safe outside, this fellow will be released and taken back to his tower. Immediately after the wedding he shall be returned to Cadilac unharmed. I swear it on my honor. Does that satisfy you?"

Again she nodded, and Roquefort paused for a moment to look down at me.

"My faith, M. de Marsan," he laughed, "you look as though you were itching to treat me as you did d'Aurilly."

"God will yet give me the chance!" I answered, between my teeth.

He laughed again and led the girl to the door, leaving me jerking convulsively at my straps.

CHAPTER XII

A Message From Without

I lay for some hours in my cell, dazed by this new misfortune, nursing my aching muscles and smarting fingers. I had, it is true, saved Mademoiselle Valerie from the most immediate danger which threatened her, but only to hurl her into an abyss more frightful. For Roquefort had said that he would soon select another man to wed her,—one of his followers, no doubt; base-born, vulgar, low, more odious even than d'Aurilly,—so that in the end she must fare worse than ever. For a moment I found it in my heart to regret that I had killed d'Aurilly, then the memory of his great villainies came back to me and the regret passed. Earth were well rid of him!

After a time Drouet brought my dinner, and inquired with pretended solicitude about my injuries. I told him they were not worth speaking of, though my fingers were very sore from the dagger-cut and my muscles still ached abominably. He saw I was in no mood for talk and soon left me to myself.

I had no relish for the food, and went to the window in the faint hope that I might see some promise of assault in M. le Comte's camp below, but the hope died as I looked down at it. The force was still there, indeed, but the men were sprawled here and there in little groups and the horses were grazing along the slope. He had not taken possession of the town, preferring, doubtless, to levy upon the inhabitants for supplies and leave them the possession of their houses. Besides, in the town there was danger of surprise or betrayal. Yonder on the hill-top there was none.

But I could guess how M. le Comte was eating his heart outgazing at this fortress on a cliff and wondering what had befallen his daughter.

It is not an easy thing for a man who has ordered life ever as he pleased to sit down quietly and accept defeat. Yet had he ten times the men, success had been far off as ever.

I was about to turn away when I heard a little rustling on the wall outside the window, and saw that it was caused by a piece of paper dangling at theend of a string. It was jerked vigorously back and forth. In a second I understood. Some one on the parapet, just over me, was trying to attract my attention. Plainly, the paper was for me. I strained my arm through the window and at last managed to grasp it. With fast-beating heart I drew it in and took it from the string, which was jerked away as soon as I released it. Then I unfolded the paper and read. The note ran:

"Monsieur, I have learned of your demeanor at the question and am grateful, for I am he who brought the warning to Marsan. While it is true you do not know my name, I am sure, nevertheless, that you might have pointed me out had you wished to do so. Tonight I think I can aid you, and also the others. At six o'clock Drouet will bring you your supper. Detain him in talk until the guards are changed, which will be perhaps ten minutes.' Then put him for a moment off his guard, seize his ponlard, and kill him. This will require courage and address, which I am certain you possess. There is a sentry in the corridor, but you need not fear him, as I will see that he does not trouble you. In the cell below yours M. de Fronsac is quartered. Drouet will have the key to the door somewhere about him, since he delivers M. de Fronsac's supper before coming up to you. He will doubtless have also the other keys to the tower.

"At seven o'clock Mademoiselle de Cadillac will come out for her usual evening walk upon the parapet, which she is permitted to take alone. There is, however, a sentry at either end of the parapet. These you will have to silence.

"After she has joined you, descend at once to the bottom of the east tower—the one in which you are. A flight of steps runs down into the rock. Descend these. At the bottom you will find a small door, heavily barred. You will see this opens on the face of the cliff, and if you look attentively, you will discern little steps scratched in the rock. By means of a rope to steady one's self, these steps may be descended. The rope is kept always lying by the door. The great difficulty will be to get the door open. Only Roquefort himself has the keys, and you will have to break it down. This will be no easy task, but the sentry's musket may prove of service. As the watches are changed at six o'clock your escape will probably not be discovered until midnight, so that you have six hours in which to work. Much may be accomplished in that time. If you succeed, commend me to M. le Comte."

You can conceive with what joy I read this message, with its plan of escape so admirably mapped out. At first glance it seemed quite easy, but as I considered it various difficulties appeared. However, I am not one who borrows trouble, and I put these doubts behind me. For, after all, here was hope in place of black despair—hope—and then, of a sudden, I saw that it was not hope at all—at least, not for me. We might escape,—we three,—but what of Claire? Would I not be deserting her to the mercy of this monster who knew no mercy? Well, we should see. At the worst, I could seek out this devil, sword in hand, and cut him down ere he could summon aid. I could see the others safely down the cliff and then turn back upon my errand. That would mean death for me also—but if there were no other way, it would at least save Claire from the insult of his caresses.

I read the message through a second time, and found myself wondering—who was this traitor in Roquefort's household? No ordinary man, certainly, and one who kept his secret well. I knew so little of Roquefort's followers—and I had caught but a glimpse of the messenger's face. Well, M. le Comte would reward him.

Those hours of waiting were the longest I have ever known. I was eager to strike in the first flush of confidence—that is ever my way, for I grow timid, sometimes, on second thought—but now I must worry through three mortal hours. Worry through them I did, somehow—but it was with quivering nerves I heard Drouet at last throw the bolts. As the door opened I caught a glimpse of the sentry in the corridor. Drouet set my platter on the floor.

"There's your supper," he said.

"And the last that I shall eat here," I added laughingly. "Will you not be sorry to bid me adieu?"

"Bid you adieu?" he asked. "How is that?"

"I am to be released tomorrow morning," I explained, "so soon as M. le Duc and Mademoiselle de Brissac are married. He has given his word."

"So he is to have her at last, is he?" grinned Drouet. "Well, my faith, he has waited long enough. Had I been he, I would have had her months ago, and without troubling for a priest's blessing. That is the safest way, for he may weary of her—he may in time see some one younger, fresher," and he leered at me in a way that sent the blood to my face.

"He has pursued her long, then?" I asked, with what indifference I could muster.

"Long! Since the day she came last spring from the Sacred Heart at Toulouse, where the good sisters were caring for her. He had no sooner set eyes on her than he was mad for her. At first we all thought we should have a new Duchesse within a month, for M. le Duc is not the man for a girl just out of a convent to resist; but some one whispered into her ear the story of the first Duchesse, and perhaps some other tales besides. What would not M. le Duc do to the tale-bearer could he discover him! The first Duchesse is dead—dead," and he laughed a mocking laugh. "There was a story! She was found one morning at the cliff-foot here, broken to pieces! She had flung herself over, perhaps. There were those who said that M. le Duc had wearied of her, as he will weary of this one—that the fall was not wholly an accident. However that may have been, the girl refused to look at him after she had heard the story. She was just from the convent, you see—her conscience was yet warm. M. le Duc swore he would have her. Her indifference only inflamed him the more. Really, before this, I thought he would use the strong arm."

"But her uncle," I questioned. "What of him?"

"Brissac? Pouf!" and Drouet grimaced contemptously. "A man of water, fit only for intrigue, where one talks in parables. He fears M. le Duc as he fears the devil; and he also fears this girl who has a will of her own, despite her baby face. So he stepped discreetly to one side and permitted them to fight it out. Well, M. le Duc will have his hands full. I do not envy him. I prefer a wench whom I need not fear will stab me while I sleep."

"Yes," I assented. My hands were trembling as I realized that the moment had arrived. I marked how his poniard hung—there would be need of quickness, for he was a great, heavy fellow, much heavier, doubtless, than I.

"I must go," he said at last. "I will drink your health at the wedding."

He got slowly to his feet and stepped towards the door. As he passed me, I strained forward, plucked out his poniard and drove it deep into his thigh. I might have struck higher, but at the last instant my heart failed me. I saw his startled eyes staring down at me, then he fell with a crash.

"Help!" he yelled. "This way!"

But I was upon him, the poniard at his throat.

"Drouet," I said between my teeth, "I spared you an instant since—I might easily have killed you. I swear I will kill you yet if you utter another sound."

He chuckled grimly as he looked towards the door.

"Many thanks, M. de Marsan," he said, "but I think I have already uttered enough to spoil your game."

For an instant I found myself looking over my shoulder with anxious eyes—then I remembered.

"There is no one there, Drouet," I said triumphantly, rejoiced that it was my turn. "The sentry has been attended to."

"Atttended to!" he muttered, and looked again towards the door and then at me with distended eyes. "It is a plot, then!"

"A plot—yes," I nodded. "But to business. You will turn over on your face, if you please."

He hesitated, and I compelled his obedience with a prod of the poniard. He turned over slowly, with many groans.

"Now cross your hands behind you." The hands came back reluctantly.

I snatched his belt from about his waist and in a moment had the hands secure. I pulled on the belt until the blood seemed ready to burst from his finger-tips, for I could take no chances. A strip from his leathern jerkin served as a thong for his feet. I rolled him over.

"You see how much easier it would be for me to kill you than to take all this trouble," I remarked. "But I am merciful—I am no butcher. However, I wish to be quite safe, so I shall be compelled to gag you."

I tore another strip from his jerkin and stuffed his mouth full of the straw that had formed my pallet. It was not over clean, but was infinitely better than death. I bound the strip close over it and stood for a moment looking down at him.

"Ah," I said, remembering suddenly my instructions, "you have some keys somewhere about you. Let us see."

I knelt beside him and in a moment had the keys—a great ring of them. As I arose I saw that he was making a frightful effort to speak.

"What is it," I asked, "the wound?"

He nodded violently.

I knelt again and looked at it. It was bleeding slightly, but did not seem of a serious nature.

"I will fix that for you," I said, and I bound a rag about it to stop the bleeding. "Now you are all right."

I realized that I was spending too much time over Drouet, and I hurried to the door and opened it. In the half-light I saw the sentry lying against the wall. As I dragged him into the cell I shuddered to see that his skull had been crushed by a single blow from behind. Evidently my ally did not share my tender nerves.

I placed him against the wall opposite Drouet, who stared at him with distended eyes, plainly understanding nothing of the mystery of his death.

"That would have been your fate," I said, "had any but I dealt with you. I wish you a pleasant night, Monsieur," and I left the cell, bolting the door behind me. Certainly it would take Roquefort some little time to get it open again and learn Drouet's story.

The corridor was very dark, but I groped my way to the spot where the sentry had fallen, picked up his musket, and made my way down to the floor below. There I found a torch burning, doubtless for the sentry's use. In a moment I was fumbling at the door of the cell there. Half a dozen keys I tried, and at last the lock turned. I threw the door open with feverish haste. Within, I saw a figure lying on a pallet in one corner.

"Fronsac!" I called. "Fronsac!"

He sprang towards me with a cry of amazement.

"Is it you, Marsan? We are going to escape then?"

"We are going to try," I answered, as I returned the warm pressure of his hands. "Come, Monsieur, there is not a moment to lose."

"But Valerie?" he questioned, holding back. "I do not understand. What of her?"

"It is to her we go," I said. "We will take her with us."

His face lighted with a sudden joy.

"Ah, in that case," and he motioned me forward.

I did not wait a second bidding, for I knew that seven o'clock, the hour of her promenade, could not be far distant. I thrust into his hands the sentry's musket, caught up the torch, and led the way down the stair—two flights more there were, and then a door. I tried it. It was locked.

For a moment my heart sank. Then I be thought myself of Drouet's keys. I tried them, one after another—joy!—the bolt yielded! I opened the door cautiously, for fear some one might be without. I could hear Fronsac chafing on the step behind me, but this was no time for haste. Evening had come in earnest and the court upon which the door opened was so dark that I could perceive no one. I listened for a moment, but heard no sound save a stave of a drinking-song shouted afar off.

"Come," I said, "it seems safe. And we have always a place of refuge in this tower, an we reach it in time to bolt the door behind us."

"But Valerie," whispered Fronsac, "where is she?"

"I was told that at seven she would walk upon the parapet," I answered, and by a single impulse we raised our eyes to the heights above us.

I confess I started at what I saw there—Mademoiselle Valerie, outlined against the red sky of the sunset, poised like a bird about to fly, gazing down at us. And at her side another figure—Roquefort.

To be Continued.

I Mean What I Say

And I positively don't want you to send me a single solitary penny when you answer this announcement. Why? Because I am now introducing a new kind of Spectacle—my wonderful "Perfect Vision" Spectacles—the latest and most remarkable eyesight protectors and preservers the world has ever seen.

—These latest "Perfect Vision" Spectacles of mine will actually make a blind man see—of course, I don't mean one blind from birth, but blind on account of age.—

—These latest "Perfect Vision" Spectacles of mine will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree-tops, plough in the field and drive on the brightest, hottest, sunniest days without any danger of your getting cataracts, chronic sore eyes, or granulated lids.—

—These latest "Perfect Vision" Spectacles of mine will enable you to read the very finest print in your bible, and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting just as well as you ever did in your younger days, and at one and the same time they will also be protecting and preserving your eyes and be keeping them from getting weaker while doing it.—

And I therefore want you and every other spectacle-wearer in your county (all my old customers also) to get a handsome ROLLED GOLD pair of these very remarkable and latest "Perfect Vision" Spectacles of mine without a single solitary cent of cost; and as a favor—not an obligation, mind you—I will kindly ask you to

Just Do Me A Good Turn

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them whenever you have the opportunity.

If you want to do me this favor write me your name and address at once and I will immediately mail you my Free Home Eye Tester and latest ROLLED GOLD Spectacle offer. Address:—

DR. HAUX, Haux Building, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Note—The above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World and Perfectly Reliable

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof and as durable as oil paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manuf'r., 416 North St., Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write to-day.

FOR SALE---SEEDLESS APPLE TREES

No Cores! No Seeds! No Waste!

Get in line with this celebrated variety. Reliable salesmen wanted. Write for printed matter. THE BUCKEYE APPLE NURSERY CO., DEPT. B, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Why the Dachshund Was Missing.

Leavenworth Labor Chronicle.

A little boy was entertaining the minister the other day until his mother could complete her toilet. The minister, to make congenial conversation, inquired: "Have you a dog?" "Yes, sir; a dachshund," responded the lad. "Where is he?" questioned the dominie, knowing the way to a boy's heart.

"Father sends him away for the winter. He says it takes him so long to go in and out of the door he cools the whole house off."

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

Will some reader of Farmstead tell me what to do for my tomatoes? One garden is a stiff, clay soil and the other is near the barn, and gets considerable liquid manure from the stables. Up to two years ago I raised fine tomatoes; now the plants grow until they blossom, then the leaves turn yellow and curl at the edges, grow slowly, and produce small, indifferent fruit. Would lime on the ground help, and if so, how much should be used?—M., Ellwood, Pa.

Can any Farmstead reader tell me the cause and give a remedy for black knot on cherry and plum trees?—B., Heaters, W. Va.

I am a boy, age 17, a farmer's son. I am raising skunks and they have a disease resembling mange, and they are losing their fur. Will some reader of Farmstead give me a remedy?—D., Silver Point, Tenn.

My young cow has a hard growth on one side of the lower jaw. Is it lump jaw? Will somebody offer a remedy through the Farmstead?—N., Neighbours, Calif.

The metal roof of my country store is painted with carbon or coal tar. When the hot sun shines on it the interior of the store becomes too warm for comfort. Is there any kind of paint I can use over it to give us relief from the heat?—M., Snow Camp, N. C.

Will some reader kindly give me a remedy for grubs, warbles, that work in the backs of cattle?—K., New Boston, Iowa.

CORN FOR COLTS

A subscriber wants to know if it is a good practice to give a great deal of corn to colts. His neighbor has a colt to which four ears of corn are given twice each day. He gives only two ears of corn and some oats each day to his colts. He wants to know which is the better ration.

Corn and oats mixed make a much better ration for growing colts than corn alone. Two ears of corn each day and two quarts of oats are ample for yearling colts which have all the blue grss pasture they can eat. The growing colt needs a great deal of protein to form frame and muscle. Corn contains but a very little of this element. If the reader has it, he should by all means mix a little bran with the oats and corn, making the ration about two quarts oats, two ears of corn and one to two quarts of bran for the yearling colt. Besides containing protein, the bran contains phosphorus, an element needed in the formation of bone.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

LOOK AFTER THE ORCHARD

Wash all the young trees in the spring and fall with soap suds. After the spring washing they should be given a thorough coat of whitewash.

Do not set the new orchard where the old one stood. Orchard soils need rotation as well as soils in other crops, even if that rotation is only once in twenty-five years.

An Illinois fruit grower says he has saved girdled trees many times by putting the sides of an old box around the base of the tree and filling it with dirt above the cut.

In transplanting trees, set them the same depth or a little deeper than they were set in the ground before. If set shallower than formerly, they are more liable to suffer from lack of moisture.

Stable manure should only be applied to orchards which have very poor soils. Then the application should be light and made only early in the fall. None but well rotted manure should be used.

If the young tree has but a few branches, its trunk should be protected from the sun by a paper band. Sun scald is sure death to the tree. One of the functions of branches and leaves is to protect the trunk of the tree from the sun.

Speaking of the future possibilities of orchard products, an old nurseryman says: Where a dollar's worth of fruit was consumed ten years ago, $10 worth is wanted now. Unless all signs fail, $100 worth will be required in ten years from now.

Spraying is not effective unless all fruit growers in the neighborhood cooperate. If one sprays and the rest neglect to do so, it will take a long time for the one to have an orchard free from pests and diseases. Form spraying clubs and invite all your neighbors to join.

MONEY IN HOGS

A farmer tells the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean that more money can be made from a good brood sow in a year than from a mare or cow.

Last year he sold $161, worth of pigs from one sow. He says that the butter and calf produced from the average cow bring more than $50, and that it takes a mighty good colt to be worth more than $75 when a year old.

The sow from which the farmer sold $161 worth of hogs in a year, farrowed a litter of eight in April of last year. Seven of these pigs lived and were sold on the 14th day of January of this year for an average of $13 each. On the 29th of September the sow farrowed a second litter of ten, seven of which lived, and were sold recently to a neighbor for $10 each.

The sow and the hogs perhaps were no more expense to the farmer than a horse or cow, counting the time necessary to care for the animals and to milk the cow and raise the calf. There is a great deal of money in hogs if they are properly handled, and we believe that there is a brighter future for the hog business than ever before.

POULTRY NOTES

Almost any one can describe or judge a good chicken, but it requires brains to produce one.

When a poultryman puts his heart into his work it will not take him long to get his head there, too. When the head and the heart are both in the work, success is sure to follow.

When the breeder sends away for eggs he generally does so with the desire to improve his breeding stock for many generations to come. When eggs are ordered no objection should be made to high prices if the breeding stock from which they come are ideal.

Do not change to every new breed that is introduced into your neighborhood. There is a great deal more in method than in breed, and if the method has caused failure with one breed it will with another. A change of methods is always more effective and cheaper than a change of brood.

Select a type of chicken you believe to be ideal and breed to have every bird as nearly like the ideal as possible. The ideal may not be perfect by any means, but breeding to perfect it will be valuable experience for the breeder.

Select the breed you like best and not the one with which your neighbor seems to have the best success. The reason he succeeds is because he likes his breed best and cares for them because he likes them.

APPLES OPEN AIR

CURE TO CATTLE

A test, supposed to settle the question as to whether a cow that has been proved a tuberculosis victim can be restored to complete health, has been in process at the farm of J. A. Beidler, near Willoughby, Cuyahoga county, for some months.

Beidler, who is one of the state commissioners of agriculture, declares his experiment has proved beyond a doubt that it is as easy to cure an animal of tuberculosis as to cure a human being. He points to the success that is attending the efforts of tuberculosis experts in saving victims of consumption who had been given up and he has facts and figures that would seem to indicate a cure in the case of at least one cow, Princess Corinna, a 5-year-old Guernsey.

No Medicine Given.

The experiment in this instance reached its culmination when the final test for tubercular germs was made by Dr. C. W. Eddy, government veterinarian. Tubercular serum was injected with the utmost care and at definite periods during the day and the temperature was noted to the fraction of a degree. Two days later the temperature was again taken at stated intervals. If any animal shows an increase in temperature of two degrees or more during the test it indicated the presence of tuberculosis. In the present instance there was a variation of less than one degree. No medicine whatever was administered to the animal during the progress of the long experiment and her recovery was entirely due to fresh air treatment.

"When I found through a test last February that my pet cow was afflicted with tuberculosis," said Beidler, "I was terribly disappointed, for she was literally the cream of the herd.

Treated Like Human.

"I decided to try the experiment of treating her the way a human being would be treated under similar circumstances. She had been housed with the rest of my herd in what I considered to be one of the most sanitary barns in the country. I had her removed from these quarters, however, and gave her a paddock all to herself at the rear of my residence. Here I erected a tent, so that she could secure shelter in time of storm, and then left her to her own devices. She had this tent for her only shelter until a few days ago, just before the test was made.

"The serum used was of the Pasteur kind and was administered with the most careful and scientific precautions. If I have proved conclusively that I have succeeded in the case of my cow, other farmers may adopt the same method and save many animals through the simple treatment of fresh air. To clinch the matter once and for all time, I have arranged with Dr. Eddy to make another test in February and to use the regular government serum."

Opposed to Beidler's assertion regarding the fresh air treatment is the claim made by certain experts, who assert that there is practically as much tuberculosis among the range cattle that are continuously in the open air as there is among the highly bred, well cared for cattle that often are not allowed to leave their barns from one end of the year to the other. The importance of Beidler's experiment may be seen in the fact that he claims Princess Corinna was only worth $35 after she had been condemned, but now is worth at least $300.

Doomed Oregon Sucker.

Portland Oregonian.

The diversion dam which is to be constructed across Lost river at the Gap will mean the passing of the famous Lost river sucker. This sucker, or mullet, which is its right name, has been famous along Lost river ever since the white man knew the country.

Each spring the suckers have been wont to run up the river to their spawning grounds about Bonanza, and during this time the people living along the banks have caught them by the thousands.

When the dam is completed and the waters of the Tule lake dry up these fish will have no place in which to remain during most of the year, and as the river is to be diverted into the Klamath river what few of them happen to above this dam when it is finished and the water turned out of the old channel will lose themselves in the waters of the Klamath and lakes of this country.

MONEY IN POULTRY AND SQUABS
FOY'S BIG BOOK tells how to start small and grow big. Describes World's Largest Pure-bred Poultry Farm; gives great mass of poultry information. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators and brooders. Mailed 4c. in stamps.
F. FOY • BOX 20 • DES MOINES, IOWA.

SOLID GOLD
These two Rings FREE for selling seven 25c boxes "Merit" Blood Tablets in 30 days. One solid gold. Address
MERIT Medicine Co., Room 50 Cincinnati, Ohio.

Free to Suffering Women

I will mail Free a Combination Home Treatment to all writing me and who suffer in any way from Leucorrhoea, Painful or Irregular Menses, Displacements, Womb Trouble, Growths, Tumors, Ulcers, or any disease peculiar to our sex.

It cured me, and I feel it my duty to mail one Combination Treatment Free to every suffering sister. If you wish more you can get it for a few cents per week.

The Free Treatment I send has cured many and may cure you. Send now, this minute, you will not see this ad again. Address Mrs. M. Dickey, Knoxville, Tenn.

12 POST CARDS FREE

We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this advertisement out and send it to us with 4c. to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to 6 of your friends. D 128 New Ideas Card Co., 232 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa.

Fine Chickens

Our New 224-Page Poultry Catalogue and Almanac for 1911 Illustrates and Describes All the Different Varieties of Chickens, Turkeys, Geese and Ducks.

The Globe Incubator Best in The World Manufactured by C. C. Shoemaker

There is nothing in the world like it. It contains over 200 large pages, with many fine illustrations. A number of Beautiful Colored Plates of Fowls, showing them in their natural color.

Tells all about all kinds of thoroughbred chickens, with life-like illustrations. Prices of eggs for hatching and fowls foor breeding purposes. Tells How to Raise Poultry Successfully, their care and management and how to treat all diseases common among them. Gives illustrations and descriptions of convenient poultry houses and plans to build them.

ALL ABOUT INCUBATORS and BROODERS with the illustrations, complete descriptions, and lowest prices. All About Operating the Incubator. This chapter is marvelously complete, and worth much more than the price we ask for the whole book. This poultry book is worth dollars to anyone interested in the raising of fowls. IT IS AN ENCYCLOPEDIA OF CHICKENDOM and no one can well afford to be without it. Send the following coupon with 15c to me today. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Special Offer For Almanac

C. C. Shoemaker, Box 1038, Freeport, Ill.

Enclosed please find 15c for which send me your latest revised Poultry Book and Almanac for 1911. If I do not like it, it is understood that you will refund the purchase price.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

FLORIDA FARMS BETTER

State Makes Great Strides in Agriculture.

The progress and development in agriculture has been greater in Florida in the past 10 years, and especially in the past three years, than in the entire 20 years preceding, according to the report of the Florida state commissioner of agriculture, which has just been compiled. The application of scientific methods, cultivation, fertilization and the use of labor-saving implements have in many respects completely revolutionized old ideas and old systems of farm practice, the commissioner says.

"The older methods, under the pressure of superior knowledge acquired and demonstrated by actual practice," the commissioner reports, "have given way and made room for the more progressive and modern, and now, thrust to the fore by the energy that success naturally creates, agriculture in the state of Florida has assumed the high place it should occupy and is demonstrating every day that it is the state's greatest asset.

"Within the past few years Florida has witnessed a degree of advancement in the field of agriculture and industrial development undreamed of in the magnitude of its results by the most optimistic. In all this change and development the people of the state have participated abundantly.

"The statistics recently compiled relative to the progress of the state indicate forcibly the expansion that has been made. In 1898 the acreage planted in field crops was 860,684; in 1899 it had increased to 1,052,741, or 22 per cent. The acreage planted in vegetables and garden products the same years increased proportionately. The value of field crops for 1898 was $7,958,318. One year later the value had increased about 5 per cent and each year since the increase has been in proportion. This implies, of course, that thousands of additional acres of land now are under cultivation."

The Youngest Great-Grandmother.

Raleight Corr. Baltimore Sun.

North Carolina has the youngest grandmother in the country, and now comes to the front with the youngest great-grandmother. She is Mrs. Addie Ward, of Mecklenburg county, and was 46 years old in Decmber.

Her daughter is Mrs. A. J. Lawing, 32, years old, the grandmother; her granddaughter is Mrs. W. A. Adams, 15 years old, the mother of the great-granddaughter, Beulan Adams, nine months old.

SEED CORN

Iowa Banner White: Greatest record and largest yields in annals of corn growing. Average yield in seven states **178** bushels per acre. **Monarch of Iowa,** Best Yellow Dent corn known or grown; Biggest yields everywhere. We also grow all other leading best varieties, as well as Seed Oats, Barley, Spelta; Grass, Clovers, Alfalfa and all other farm and **garden seeds.** Our big fine illustrated Seed Catalogue is **free to you.** A postal card will bring it to your door. Write for it today. Address,

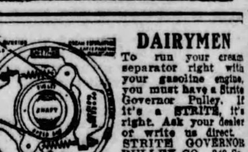
The Shenandoah Pure Seed Co.
303 Lowell Ave., Shenandoah, Iowa

10,000 SEEDS 10c.

We want you to try our Prize Seeds this year and have selected 50 best varieties and put up 15,000 seeds especially to grow Prize Vegetables and Flowers. They will produce more than $30. worth of Vegetables and 10 bushels of Flowers.

200 Seeds Cabbage	3 Best Varieties	3 pkts.
2,000 " Lettuce	3 "	3 "
200 " Onion	3 "	3 "
200 " Parsnip	3 "	3 "
200 " Beet	3 "	3 "
2,000 " Spinach	3 "	3 "
2,000 " Carrots	3 "	3 "
2,000 " Flowers	50 Grand Flowering Varieties

In all 10,000 Seeds, and our new Seed Book with a 15c Credit Check good for 10c selection, postpaid, 10c.
FAIRVIEW SEED FARMS, Box 122, Syracuse, N.Y.



DAIRYMEN

To run your cream separator right with your gasoline engine, you must have a Stitz Governor Pulley. If it's a STRITZ, it's right. Ask your dealer or write us direct. STRITZ GOVERNOR PULLEY CO., 342 So. Third St., Minneapolis, Minn.

Virginia Farms and Homes

FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. Chaffin & Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

FLORIDA FARMS FREE

We will give a Florida farm absolutely free to any one of good character who will agree to improve the land by planting orange or grapefruit trees on it in accordance with our plans and requirements. Write at once before allotment is gone. Department C, 447 Oliver Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

WONDER LAMP

The United Factories of 514 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a lamp free, to one person in each locality **FREE** to whom they can refer new customers and who will show and recommend this marvelous, powerful, incandescent 100 candle power oillamp. Simply send name and nearest express office.

FENCE

STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free.
COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 216 Winchester, Indiana.

Attention, Horse Owners!

Send for Handsome Book Absolutely FREE

You Can Train Your Colt in 8 Hours or Break Your Horses of Any Bad Habits by Prof. Beery's Simple Methods

Prof. Jesse Beery, king of horse tamers and trainers, has retired from his marvelous career in the arena and is now teaching his wonderful system by mail to thousands of interested horse owners.

Prof. Beery is acknowledged to be the world's master horseman. His wonderful exhibition of taming fierce, man-killing horses and conquering horses of all dispositions have thrilled vast audiences all over the world. He can teach you the same simple, yet marvelous, principles which have brought him such remarkable success, so that you can take the most vicious horse and subdue him in a few minutes. He can teach you to train a green colt, break any horse of bad habits, teach a horse to drive without reins, tell the disposition of any horse at a single glance, train him to do difficult tricks and, in fact, gain complete mastery over any horse, young or old.

You can take a useless and dangerous animal and double his value in a short time by these easy, simple methods. And these horses will be cured of shying, kicking, balking, biting, fear of automobiles and all other bad traits forever.

Prof. Beery's lessons are simple, thorough and practical.

$1,200 to $3,000 a Year At Home or Traveling!

Competent Horse Trainers are in demand everywhere. People gladly pay $15 to $25 a head to have horses tamed, trained, cured of bad habits, to have colts broken to harness. A good trainer can always keep his stable full of horses.

What Prof. Beery's Students Are Doing

Breaking horses of every conceivable habit, no matter how long standing it is. Training colts to be absolutely trustworthy and useful in 8 h

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write our Association and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS. "Facts inventors should know before applying for patent." Sent for 2 cent stamp. A. S. PATTISON, 624 F. St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Patents Obtained or No Fees Charged. Book free. Thousands of satisfied clients. T. Harney, 1319 Kenyon, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS wanted to sell original Native Herbs. 1 box of 250 tablets for 60c. Address P. Melrose, Dept. 61, Columbus, Ohio.

MEN—WOMEN. Make money around home during spare time, selling Menthole by leaving with families on trial. Sample free; credit given. Leighton Supply, Allegheny, Pa.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rig to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., Dept. 72, Parsons, Kans.

Learn to write advertisements while employed; earn $25 to $100 a week. Write for free prospectus. Page-Davis Co., 13 Page Building, Chicago.

WANTED—March 1, sober, industrious man on ranch; cattle farm, by the year. Give age, wages, reference first letter. S. E. Lantz, Congerville, Ill.

WANTED!! YOUNG MEN!! RAILROAD!! Steam and Electric Train Service. $65 to $150 per month. Big demand. All roads. Hundreds put to work. Experience unnecessary. Instructions by mail. Five hundred more wanted. I. RAILWAY C. I. No. 39 INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES earn $3 a day making sofa pillows; sent anywhere prepaid; beautiful pillow 14x14 free with outfit; proposition, advice, etc., 10c. No postals answered. Harvey Co., 413-E, Columbus, New Haven, Conn.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, city carriers, postoffice, customs, internal revenue employes. Thousands of appointments coming. Average salary about $1,100; no "layoffs." Short hours; annual vacations. Common education sufficient; political influence not needed. Send your name immediately for schedule showing places of coming examinations. Free coaching. Franklin Institute, Dept. F 32, Rochester, N. Y.

Wanted A man or woman to act as our information reporter. All or spare time. No experience necessary. $50 to $300 per month. Nothing to sell. Send stamp for particulars. Sales Mgr., 633 Association Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

RICE FOR SALE.

RICE—New crop; producer to consumer; 100 pounds beautiful clean, white, whole grain South Carolina extra fancy table rice, ready for cooking, delivered freight prepaid to your railroad station $4.85. We guarantee safe arrival of rice. J. ED. CABANISS, Rice Farmer, Katy, Texas.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED OR NO COST—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

WANTED Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less SOLDIERS' than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are en- HOMESTEADS titled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.

I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims.

Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; new plan; steady work. Address SCHLER COMPANY, X409, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

AGENTS SELL LADIES' WEAR

Save One-Fourth by Paying Cash. Write for our Big Sample Outfit, all Silks, Dress Goods, Millinery, Underwear, etc. Others can't touch our cash prices. Exclusive territory; make ten dollars every day. Address Dept. 432, NEW IDEA DRESS GOODS COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

I can give you reliable personal information relative to opportunities offered by the south. If interested, write W. W. Jones, Toledo, O.

Dr. Pauline Nusbaumer has been made city bacteriologist of Oakland, Cal. Four years ago Miss Jessie V. Berry, just out of Stanford university, was appointed city chemist, and she still holds the office.

Fat is Dangerous

It is unsightly, uncomfortable, spoils the figure, causing wrinkles, flabbiness and loss of vigor.

Let me send you my Proof Treatment absolutely Free; you can safely reduce your fat a pound a day.

Note what my treatment has done for others:

Mrs. Eva H. Reynolds, Box 114, Lehigh, Webster Co., Iowa, writes—"When I commenced your treatment I weighed 235 pounds. I now weigh 165 pounds, and never felt better in my life."

Mrs. W. D. Smith, Box 24, Abbott, Mo., writes: "I have lost 51 pounds by your treatment. I used to have heart trouble and shortness of breath; now I am well and can walk and work with ease."

Rev. J. H. Wooldridge, Galena, Mo., writes: "I am wonderfully improved, have lost 98 lbs. Friends amazed."

I could fill every page of this journal with testimonials from grateful patients.

It is dangerous, unsightly, uncomfortable and embarrassing to be too fat. Excess fat weakens the heart, the liver, lungs, stomach and kidneys become diseased, breathing becomes difficult and the end comes in HEART FAILURE and sudden death. You can save yourself from these DANGERS.

I want to prove to you that FREE my treatment will positively reduce you to normal and no matter where the excess fat is located, stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck, it will quickly and safely be reduced without exercising or dieting. Your figure will be beautified; flabbiness and wrinkles disappear. Rheumatism, asthma, shortness of breath, kidney and heart troubles leave as the fat goes away. I will send you without a cent of expense on your part, my PROOF TREATMENT FREE. It reduces fat at the rate of a pound a day and does it safely and permanently.

Don't miss this offer. My PROOF TREATMENT is FREE. It will make you feel better at once. I will also send you Free my new book of advice, together with testimonials from many well known people. Write to-day.

H. C. BRADFORD, M. D., 20 E. 22d St., 11 D New York (Licensed physician by the State of New York.)

A Billion Dollar Railroad

NOT America, with its long list of "biggest things" in the world, nor Europe, with its solid building continued through many centuries, but Asia, lapping over into Europe at one end of the line, is to have the first billion-dollar railroad in the world. It is the work of a European government, but it is Asian in its location, its opportunities and its usefulness.

The Siberian Railway has already cost Russia about $700,000,000. Down to 1907 the expenditure on construction account was over $422,000,000. Since then the Czar's government has added many millions every year to the outlay in building this great line across the largest of the continents. The construction account can hardly stand under $500,000,000 now.

The constant deficits in the operation of the railroad have mounted to another enormous total since the western division, the first one opened, began business in 1896. The largest official figures stated this accumulated deficit at $211,693,000. It is growing larger every day.

But this enormous loss in running the Siberian railroad has not prevented the Russian government from going ahead with the rebuilding of parts of the road which are in a state greatly limiting the usefulness of the whole line. Many important additions are being made to the Siberian system and the main line is being double-tracked.

It is calculated that when the engineers pronounce the road finished and in good condition, the construction account will have been increased by about $302,000,000 over the $422,000,000 spent by the end of 1907. And by the time the road shall have been rebuilt and its capacity increased to the required extent, the deficits in operation will have been swollen by about $61,000,000, if the management is correct in its forecasts.

Altogether, the cost of the Siberian Railroad, in building and operation, to the time when it can be considered complete, will apparently reach the immense total of $997,000,000. It is likely to exceed $1,000,000,000 before advance estimates give place to actual facts.

That sum is equal to about $146,000 a mile. The government paid practically nothing for the land which the Siberian Railroad occupies. The cost of common labor was kept down by low wages and rude accommodations for workmen. Officers in the service of the state did much of the more expensive work of superintendence in building the railway. Moreover, the greater part of the line is in level and open country.

On the other hand, the billion dollars which Russia will have charged to the account of the great railway to the Pacific coast will include about $273,000,000 in operating deficits, a form of investment not usually included in the cost of railroad building. At best, however, the expense of the Siberian Railway seems enormous, all conditions considered.

But when the system shall have been completed the Russian government will have 6,844 miles of railway connecting Europe with the Pacific ports of the Russian empire. The road will be double-tracked all the way. Its terminals will be ample. Best of all, it will have opened to settlement and development an enormous region into which the increase in the population of European Russia can flow without crowding, for many years.

These facts are interesting in themselves, but only in a narrow business sense. Their chief significance lies in the evidence which they present that a vast expansion of commerce on the greatest of the oceans is near and well assured. Three big steamship companies, one American, one British-Canadian and the other Japanese, agree that the trade of the Pacific is soon to call for accommodations far exceeding anything which the present condition of its commerce would support.

Russia blunders shockingly and wastes with equal prodigality, but because of the immensity of the Russian empire and the vast momentum of such a mass in motion it works out astonishing results. Russia is first among all the nations of the world in the size of its rye crop and its wheat yield, in the extent of its timber lands, in its white population and in its growth. It has the longest and most costly railroad in the world. Also the largest standing army.

The Short-Lived Pin.

Harper's Weekly.

By a series of experiments conducted on his estate a French investigator has discovered that pins go the way of all flesh and are resolved into dust. Hairpins, which the experimenter watched for 154 days, disappeared at the end of that time, having been resolved into a ferrous oxide, a brownish rust, which was blown away by the wind.

Bright pins took nearly 18 months to disappear; polished steel needles nearly two years and a half; brass pins had but little endurance; steel pens at the end of 15 months had nearly gone, while their wooden holders were still intact.

Pencils, with which he also experimented, suffered little by exposure; the lead was unharmed, and the cedar almost as good as new.

Inscription for a Flyleaf.

There is no frigate like a book
To take us lands away,
Nor any coursers like a page
Of prancing poetry.
This traverse may the poorest take,
Without oppress of toll;
How frugal is the chariot
That bears the human soul!

—Emily Dickinson.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Dont' ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THE GYPSIES

I would like to have you print an account of the gypsies. Do they have any tribal relations now, and do they have queens any more?—G. D. L., Hillsdale, Mich.

The word gypsy is derived from the earlier words gypsen and gypeyan, both of which came into English from the French, and by the step through the latter language from the Latin aegyptus, which means an Egyptian. The name gypsy shows that the gypsies were considered of Egyptian origin, but this theory has long been abandoned. In 1417, hordes amounting to about 1,400 persons appeared in Germany, which increased to thousands in the succeeding years. These firstcomers were dark as Tartars, and called themselves Secani. The real gypsies of the present day call themselves Romany. They reached England in 1514. There is now no doubt that the ancestors of the gypsies came originally from the tablelands of western Asia, and were a tribe allied to the Tartars and Kurds. At the present time there are gypsy queens who rule over their tribes.

THE SALVATION ARMY

Will you please give an account of the Salvation Army?—F. B., Beaver, Ore.

The Salvation Army is a religious body with a military organization. It had its beginning in the work of William Booth, an evangelist among the poor in London. In 1865, having severed his connection with the Methodists in order to give more time to revival work, Booth began to hold open air meetings. Soon the East London mission was established. Later its name was changed, and various branches were formed. In 1880, with the opening of France, it began its international career. In 1878 the name was changed from the Christian Mission to that of the Salvation Army. Booth became its general with all the directing and controlling power in his hands. A military system was adopted, and the general was made the trustee of its funds and property in Great Britain. In 1880, Commissioner George Scott Railton, in company with seven illiterate but earnest young women, landed in New York. After a time the work was very prosperous, but, owing to the unfaithfulness of one in command, a secession took place in 1884, which resulted in the loss of the official organ, property and many officers. Three years later Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth took command of the work in the United States, and after 1890 the progress of the movement was rapid. In 1896, Mr. and Mrs. Booth, having been ordered to another field of operation by the headquarters in London, refused to obey, resigned their commissions, and started an independent movement, known as the Volunteers of America. The real estate owned by the Army in the United States amounts to about $4,000,000, its personal property over $800,000, and its annual trade turnover in the United States close upon $400,000. The Salvation Army is incorporated in the states of New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania.

AARON BURR

I would like to have you give me a sketch of the life of Aaron Burr.—R. R., Broomfield, W. Va.

Aaron Burr, the American statesman, was born February 6, 1756, and died September 14, 1836. He graduated from Princeton in 1772, and at the outbreak of the Revolution he enlisted as a private, and joined the force before Boston. He volunteered for the expedition against Canada, and took part in the attack upon Quebec. For this service he was raised to the rank of major. He was also engaged in the defense of New York as the aide-de-camp of General Putnam. In 1777, he was promoted lieutenant-colonel with the command of his regiment, the colonel being a civilian. Burr was at Valley Forge, and distinguished himself in the battle of Monmouth, where he commanded a brigade in Lord Stirling's division. In the spring of 1779 he resigned his commission, partly on account of ill-health, and partly through a disappointment at not being more rapidly promoted. Burr always belonged to the Lee and Gates faction, and affected to despise the military talents of Washington. In 1782, he was admitted to the bar in Albany, and in July of the same year he married Mrs. Provost, the widow of a British officer who died in the West Indies. The following year he began to practice law in New York, and soon established a lucrative business. In politics his success was rapid and brilliant. In 1784, he was elected to the state legislature; he was appointed attorney-general of New York in 1789, and United States senator in 1791. While in the senate several influential members of congress recommended him for the mission to France, but Washington, with marked emphasis, refused to appoint him. He left the senate in 1797, and the following year was returned to the state legislature. Burr was very active in the presidential campaign of 1800, and to his efforts in New York may be attributed the Republican victory in electing Jefferson president. In the voting by the Electoral College an equal number of ballots were cast for Burr and Jefferson. Most of the federal members, taking advantage of this singular state of affairs, supported Burr. The contest lasted several days, but on the 36th ballot Jefferson was elected, and in accordance with the provisions of the constitution at that time, Burr became vice-president. In 1804, he was nominated by the Federalists for the governorship of New York. The contest was bitter, and he was defeated, Burr accusing Hamilton of causing his defeat. They quarreled, and he challenged Hamilton to a duel, which was fought in Hoboken, July 11, 1804, and Hamilton was killed at the first fire. Immediately upon the close of his term of office as vice-president, Burr started on an expedition to the Mississippi valley to work up among the people of that locality his scheme for establishing an independent republic west of the Mississippi. He found a number of citizens and some government officials ready to fall in with his plans, and there seems little doubt that for a time James Wilkinson, general-in-chief of the army and governor of Louisiana territory, was inclined favorably toward the scheme. Probably this was because he was not aware of its extent and enormity at first, for, later, he made every effort to thwart the plan, and it was through his information that the attention of he government was called to Burr's plots. In November, 1806, Burr was arrested and summoned before a grand jury at Frankfort, Ky., but no bill was found against him, owing to difficulty in procuring witnesses, and he was released, and his friends celebrated his triumph with a grand ball. But meanwhile President Jackson had commissioned Graham, the secretary of the Orleans territory, to investigate the reports about Burr, and immediately afterward he issued a proclamation against "an unlawful scheme set on foot for invading the Spanish dominions." Graham, securing from legislatures of Ohio and Kentucky the requisite authority, seized a number of boats on the Muskingum and Ohio rivers which Burr had fitted out for his expedition. Burr, hearing of these seizures, made his escape to the west shore of the Mississippi, but a body of militia was sent, under the president's proclamation, to arrest him. He had previously had all his cases of arms thrown into the river, and therefore assumed the pretense of utter innocence of any hostile intentions, demanding that he and all those with him should be searched, and his boats examined for evidence of his revolutionary designs. As nothing of the sort was found a strong sentiment in his favor was aroused. He was brought before the supreme court of the territory, but the grand jury not only refused to bring an indictment against him, but presented charges against the government for calling out the militia to arrest him. Burr, now free, resolved to disband all his followers and leave the country. But before he could accomplish this he was again arrested. An indictment for high treason was found against him by the grand jury of the District of Virginia. He was charged with levying war, by the collection of armed men, within the Dominion of Virginia. He was also charged with concocting a scheme for the overthrow of the national authority in the western states and territories. As there was not sufficient evidence against him, however, on his trial, he was acquitted.

ELIZABETH G. FRY

I would like to have you give me a short biography of Elizabeth G. Fry.—O. S., Mercer, O.

Elizabeth Gurney Fry, the English philanthropist and prison reformer, was born May 21, 1780, and died October 12, 1845. She was brought up as a Quaker by her family, but did not adapt her mode of life to that prescribed by the more rigid and orthodox of the sect until 1798, when she was induced to do so by the preaching of William Savery, an American Friend traveling in England on a religious mission. This change was consummated by her marriage in 1800 with Joseph Fry, himself a "plain Friend." In 1810, Mrs. Fry became an occasional preacher and henceforward devoted herself to offices of the purest benevolence and piety. Owing to her unwearied exertions, important reforms were effected in the prison systems, not only of Great Britain, but also in those of France and Germany.

I AM NOT AFRAID OF APPENDICITIS

I Can Eat All I Want to Now. I'm Safe Because I've Read the ADLER-I-KA BOOK.

Have you wind on the stomach, sour stomach, constipation, nausea, heavy feeling after eating or any other bowel or stomach trouble? Then you are almost sure to get a sudden attack of the treacherous Appendicitis at some time when you least expect it.

Do you want to get INSTANT relief from all your bowel and stomach trouble? To be positively safe from Appendicitis? So you can eat anything you want and as much as you want without ever giving Appendicitis a thought?

Then write your name below, enclose a 2-cent stamp, and you will get the ADLER-I-KA BOOK entirely free. It's different from any book you ever saw; it tells what only few doctors know; it will surprise and astonish you. It shows many curious pictures and tells how you can INSTANTLY relieve bowel or stomach trouble, how Appendicitis is caused, how it can be cured without operation and HOW YOU CAN EASILY PREVENT IT. You wouldn't take $10.00 for what you will learn from this book—yet it's free for a 2-cent stamp. Address: Adlerika Co., Dept. 21, St. Paul, Minn.

Name .....

Address .....

THE EASTER LILY

Please give a description of the cultivation of the Easter Lily. Where are they grown?—H. E. H., Union City, Mich.

The Bermuda Easter lily is the only kind that is forced upon a commercial scale in the United States. For forcing, the bulbs of this variety are planted as soon after their arrival from Bermuda as possible, generally before the end of September, and are kept in a cool, dark place until the roots are well developed and the tops commence to form, when they are brought into the light, and by judicious management of the heat, are hastened or retarded to ensure their blossoming at desired seasons, especially Easter Sunday.

The greater number of varieties of lilies thrive best upon the fairly rich, well drained, deep sandy loam, especially if sheltered from prevailing winds and the hot sun of midsummer. Not that the stems cannot stand sunlight, but the bulbs and roots should be cool and well but not excessively supplied with moisture and food. The bulbs should be planted deeply, six inches or more, and the soil stirred to double the depth of planting. This not only assists in keeping the roots cool, but keeps the bulbs from excessive freezing, which seems to have some effect upon the vitality of shallow planted specimens of even the hardiest species. As the vitality is also affected by the air, great care should be taken in transplanting, to remove and place the bulbs back in the soil as soon as possible after their removal. Transplanting is best done in the early spring, the clumps being dug up, divided, the large bulbs planted in new, permanent quarters and the small ones and the bulb scales in nursery beds, where they should remain from one to three years, according to size when planted and to the species. Propagation by means of seeds is slow in most cases, and many species rarely produce seeds in the United States.

BASEBALL CLUB NICKNAMES

Will the Question Bureau please give the nicknames of the National League baseball clubs?—R. A. B., Meyersdale, Pa.

The following are the nicknames of the baseball clubs of the National League:

Chicago, Cubs; New York, Giants; St. Louis, Cardinals; Pittsburg, Pirates; Boston, Doves; Brooklyn, Superbas or Dodgers; Cincinnati, Reds; Philadelphia, Phillies.

TO DYE FEATHERS

Will you please tell me how to dye feathers of any kind?—W. D. M., Fairmont, W. Va.

To dye feathers, first steep them a few hours in warm water. Blue may be dyed by extract of indigo and boiling water. Simmer over the fire a few minutes. To make them green use verdigris and verditer, one ounce each, and gum water. Dip the feathers in this. Or you can mix the indigo liquor with Persian berry liquor. For lilac color use cudbear and hot water. Feathers may be made red with Brazil wood, a little vermilion and alum and vinegar. Boil 30 minutes, and then dip the feathers. They are dyed yellow by turmeric, and scarlet by cochineal, cream of tartar and muriate of tin.

THE DATE OF EASTER

Is it possible for Easter Sunday to be on the 22nd of March? If so, did it ever occur on that date? What was the date of Easter Sunday in the year 1848?—R. H. M., Columbia City, Ind.

Easter Sunday can and has fallen on March 22nd. Such was the case in the year 1818, but that is the only time since 1800. In the year 1848 Easter occurred on April 23.

WEST VIRGINIA CONGRESSMEN

I would like to have you name the congressmen that were elected in West Virginia at the last election.—J. E. H., Elmira, W. Va.

The representatives to the lower house of congress that were elected in West Virginia at the last election are John W. Davis, William G. Brown, Adam C. Littlepage, John M. Hamilton and James A. Hughes. The last is the only Republican among them.

PENNSYLVANIA EXECUTIVES

Please give a list of the officers of the executive department of the state of Pennsylvania.—E. C., Flinstone, Md.

The following are the state officers of Pennsylvania: Governor, John K. Tener; lieutenant governor, John M. Reynolds; secretary of the commonwealth, Robert R. McAfee; treasurer, C. F. Wright; auditor-general, A. E. Sisson; adjutant general, Thomas J. Stewart; attorney-general, M. Hampton Todd; superintendent of public instruction, N. C. Shaeffer; insurance commissioner, S. W. McCulloch; commissioner of agriculture, N. B. Critchfield.

STATISTICS OF POPULATION

I would like to have you give me the names and population of the 10 largest cities in the United States. Also what is the population of the United States and that of Ohio?—R. B., Sherodsville, O.

The 10 largest cities of the United States and their population are New York, N. Y., 4,766,883; Chicago, Ill., 2,185,283; Philadelphia, Pa., 1,549,008; St. Louis, Mo., 687,029; Boston, Mass., 670,585; Cleveland, O., 560,663; Baltimore, Md., 558,485; Pittsburg, Pa., 533,905; Detroit, Mich., 465,766, and Buffalo, N. Y., 423,715. The total population of the states and territories in the United States is 91,972,267. That of the state of Ohio is 4,767,121.

STATE GOVERNORS

Please give the governors of the states of the United States and their politics.—T. C. A., Narvard, N. C.

The following are the Republican governors of the states and territories of the United States: Alaska, Walter E Clark; Arizona, Richard E. Sloan; California, Hiram W. Johnson; Delaware, Simeon S. Pennewill; Hawaii, Walter F. Frear; Illinois, Charles S. Deneen; Iowa, Beryl F. Carroll; Kansas, Walter R. Stubbs; Kentucky, Augustus E. Willson; Michigan, Charles S. Osborn; Minnesota, Adolph O. Eberhart; Missouri, Robert S. Hadley; Nebraska, Chester H. Aldrich; Nevada, Tasker L. Oddie; New Hampshire, Robert P. Bass; New Mexico, William J. Mills; Pennsylvania, John K. Tener; Porto Rico, George R. Colton; Rhode Island, Aram J. Pothier; South Dakota, Robert S. Vessey; Tennessee, Ben W. Hooper; Utah, William Spry; Vermont, John A. Mead; Washington, M. E. Hay; West Virginia, William E. Glascock. The governors who belong to the Democratic party are Alabama, Emmet O. Neal; Arkansas, George W. Donaghey; Colorado, John F. Shafroth; Connecticut, Simeon E. Baldwin; Florida, Albert W. Gilchrist; Georgia, Hoke Smith; Idaho, James H. Hawley; Indiana, Thomas R. Marshall; Louisiana, Jared Y. Sanders; Maine, Frederick W. Plaisted; Maryland, Austin L. Crothers; Massachusetts, Eugene N. Foss; Mississippi, Edmond F. Noel; Montana, Edwin L. Norris; New Jersey, Woodrow Wilson; New York, John A. Dix; North Carolina, W. W. Kitchin; North Dakota, John Burke; Ohio, Judson Harmon; Oklahoma, Lee Cruce; Oregon, Oswald West; South Carolina, Cole L. Blease; Texas, O. B. Colquitt; Virginia, William Hodges Mann; Wisconsin, F. C. McGovern, and Wyoming, J. M. Carey.

MISCELLANEOUS

O. D. L., Bryan, O.—The population of Indiana is 233,650, and that of Toledo is 168,497.

C. E. H., Belvidere, Tenn.—We cannot give you any material for debates.

C. E T, Oak Hill, O—The French expression "Bon jour, Monsieur," literally translated means "Good day, sir." It is a form of greeting.

N. C., Mackoy, Ky.—It would take too much space to answer your question in these columns.

O. B. B., Sistersville, W. Va.—The speaker of the house of representatives is Joseph G. Cannon. The names of the members of the cabinet were published Dec. 15, 1910.

E. H. B., Gilbertsville, Ky.—The members of the United States supreme court were given in the Question Bureau of Jan. 19, 1911.

R. E. T., Waitsburg, Wash.—Statistics computed in 1909 state that the amount of gold in circulation in the United States aggregates $601,433,854.

A. R. W., LaFollette, Tenn.—John D. Rockefeiller belongs to the Euclid Avenue Baptist church of Cleveland, Ohio.

F. S., Peebles, O.—Write to the hospitals in question for the information you want.

American Wives of Foreign Ministers.

Strand.

From the Netherlands and Belgium come ministers with wives of our own land. Mme. Loudon, before she became the representative woman from the Netherlands, was Miss Lydia Eustace, of New Orleans. Her father was at one time United States senator from Louisiana, and a sister of hers, equally beautiful and charming, is the wife of Josef Hofmann, the pianist. Countess Buisserat (Miss Caroline Story) was one of the greatest belles in the army and residential set of Washington. Her father is General John P. Story, U. S. A., retired, and before her marriage she figured prominently in the society world. The Count de Buisserat has only been representing his country in Washington a short time. His predecessor, Baron Monchaur, with his beautiful American wife (daughter of Powell Clayton, former ambassador to Mexico), was stationed at the capitol for nine years. The baroness was devoted to her home and handsome children, and there was much regret when she left the city.

Bird That Is Bee's Enemy.

Agricultural Economist.

Bees have enemies of various kinds, like the rest of creation. Everyone knows that many birds are insectivorious, but all insects do not form the food of any one species.

The bird which has formed a taste for bees is the blue tit, and if a pair of these discover a suitable nesting place in the neighborhood of an aplary it is surprising how many bees will be carried off to satisfy them and their young. Generally their work is mostly felt when queen raising is extensively indulged in, for queens and drones, being largest and slowest on the wing, form a desirable and an easy prey.

The Man From Youngstown.

New York Sun.

Out in Youngstown, Ohio, they either don't have saloons or bars or else those designations are considered too harsh for delicate ears. A man from that place tiptoed to the desk at the Wolcott yesterday morning after a glance at Broadway the night before and said to the manager in a stage whisper, "Where is your refreshment parlor?"

There were several women at the desk, but judging from their scornful glances none were deceived.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

Yes, elegant Free Homesteads adjoining valuable land, from which very fine bananas are now being sold, can still be had in Mexico. You need not go to Mexico, but must have five acres of bananas planted within five years. Address The Jantha Plantation Co., Block 594, Pittsburg, Pa.; they will plant and care for your bananas on shares, so you should make a thousand dollars a year. Bananas begin bearing in about 15 months, bringing the quickest returns of any fruit growing. The climate is delightful and the health conditions good. Should any reader desire to procure a Homestead, apply immediately.

A Showing Up.

Exchange.

Lloyd C. Griscom, at the Saratoga convention, said in the course of an interview:

"But such a course as that would be taking too evident an advantage of ignorance. It would be showing up ignorance. Like the watering cartman, eh?

"A watering cartman was driving slowly on a hot day through a dusty street, when an old chap from the country shouted to him:

"'Hey, mister, yer cart's leakin'.'

"The watering cartman glanced back at the streams spurting vigorously from a score of holes in the rear of his cart, and said blandly:

"'That's all right, boss. That's to keep the kids from gittin' on behind, ye know.'"

Children in France.

December Century.

With the birth of offspring there comes to the French father and mother not only a rapture ascribed by colder races to the emotional temperament of the Gaul, but an immediate sense of responsibility almost unknown in America, where the doors of opportunity for youth and manhood, as well as womanhood, are still open, with almost assured security beyond of a livelihood.

Although the coming of a child can be said, without fear of exaggeration, to be commonly accounted as the greatest blessing that can descend upon a French household, it is, nevertheless, a blessing that must not be too often repeated. The Malthusian doctrine has become the utilitarian practice of the race. To France alone must we look to find the education of an entire nation—one limiting offspring to the gage of income. The joy in the possession of a child is unquestionable, immeasureably enhanced by this process of selection, in point of numbers.

Fish That Eat Oysters.

London Globe.

As a result of recent investigations, T. Southwell finds that the fishes most destructive to pearl oysters are those commonly known as globe fish.

Another fish belonging to the group known as Pagrina is seldom or never found without oysters in its stomach. The larger species of rays and sharks are suspected of committing great ravages in the oyster beds, but hitherto Mr. Southwell has not been able to convict them by finding oysters inside of them.

Your Credit Is Good—At The World's Largest Homefurnishing Institution

Send postal today for Big FREE Catalog showing 5000 Bargains in Rugs, Carpets, Furniture, Sewing Machines, Go-Carts, Curtains, Etc.

We sell more housefurnishings than any other five concerns combined. There are two strong reasons why we do. First: Our Easy-Way-to-Pay-Plan is the most dignified—the easiest Credit System in existence. On small monthly payments we furnish your entire home and no one will know you buy on credit—our plan is private and confidential.

Second: Michigan is the world's greatest furniture producing state—all dealers and mail order houses come here to buy. Now, we will sell to you just exactly as low as we sell to a dealer and if you will write a postal today for our big Easy-Way-to-Pay-Book you will see the Lowest Prices in the world on Guaranteed Homefurnishings.

You will be astonished at our great offers, and delighted with our magnificent furniture—the catalog explains everything. No interest—No security.

Write us a postal today for big Free Catalog.

The sample bargains shown above are all shipped on credit. Just send the small cash payment mentioned under the article—and when you have examined the goods in your home and are pleased with your purchase, you begin paying the balance in easy monthly installments. On this same Easy-Way-to-Pay-Plan we will furnish entire home outfits. Free Catalog gives prices and explains everything.

Our Rug and Carpet Department is the largest in the world and offers enormous varieties to select from at the lowest prices you ever heard of.

Our Gold Medal Brand Furniture is the kind you will be proud to have in your home. Rich looking, substantial—solid—built to last, and costs less than you pay other concerns for the ordinary kind.

We guarantee satisfaction with every purchase and refund the money sent us besides paying all freight charges on anything you don't want to keep.

People's Outfitting Co., 217 E St., Detroit, Mich.

A BEAUTIFUL 31-PIECE DINNER SET FOR A FEW HOURS WORK

Do You Want This Beautiful Dinner Set?

Simply send us your name and address and we will send you one dozen boxes of our famous WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE, in handsome tin boxes, also one dozen Beautiful Art Pictures (no two alike), stores usually charge $1.00 each for them. Sell the salve at 25c per box and give one picture free. When you have sold all, send us the $3.00 and we will send you this beautiful 31 piece dinner set. Every piece full size handsomely decorated with violets and gold border. WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE has been used by millions for over 15 years and is the best remedy known for cuts sores, piles, eczema, catarrh, colds, etc.

This is an opportunity you should not miss. Write to-day.

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 164, Tyrone, Pa.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1911 Bicycle. Write for special offer.

We Ship on Approval without a cent deposit, allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL and prepay freight on every bicycle.

FACTORY PRICES on bicycles, tires and sundries. Do not buy until you receive our catalogs and learn our wonderful prices and marvelous special offer.

Tires, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps, sundries, half prices.

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. W-64 Chicago, Ill

GIVEN Watch, Ring and Chain GIVEN

Or CASH COMMISSION for selling 12 pkgs BIRKS CARRIF JELLY at 25c each and give large $1 size picture free with each pkg. Every one buys—easiest plan to get pictures. Jelly is remedy for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Eczema, Burns, etc. Order 12 pkgs with pictures. When sold send us $3 and we will send watch, ring and chain, or you keep cash commission. Send no money, but write at once and be the first in your town.

Birks Medical Co. Dept. 238 Denver, Col.

FREE Murray Style Book

Save $30

We want our 1911 Catalog in the home of every Farmer in America; 178 pages of genuine Buggy, Harness and Saddle bargains; 251 illustrations; 105 styles Vehicles, 74 designs in Harness. Biggest and best book ever printed. Murray "Highest Award" Buggies Direct from his Factory; 4 weeks' road trial; 2 years' guarantee. Send for this Big Free Book today.

Wilber H. Murray Mfg. Co. 821E. 8th St., Cincinnati, O

SIEN SET WATCH RINGS AND CHAIN FREE

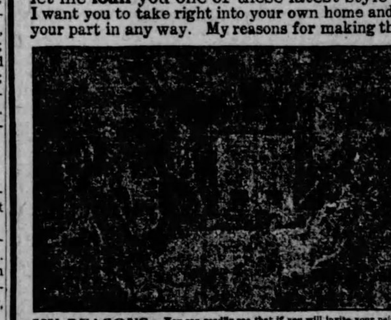
We positively GIVE AWAY this WATCH, RING AND CHAIN FREE FOR SELLING 20 PKGS. OF OUR SERIAL PICTURE JELLY AT 10c EACH. PLATE WATCH, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch, American movement, stem wind, stem set, 6 years, and a beautiful Ring and Chain to match. Diamond for ring. Send name and address and we will send you 20 packages of our Jelly. These are high grade art post cards at 10c a package. Order 20 packages, and when sold, send us $2.00 and we will send you the Watch, Ring and Chain. We will positively send you the Watch, Ring and Chain.

PAULSON WATCH CO., Dept. 221 CHICAGO

Look at the happy family on the door steps of their home. The girl laughing; the boy shouting; father and mother all in smiles. And the cause of it all? Look at the goods the expressman are bringing—one is carrying the horns, and inside the big secure box is an Edison phonograph. The list of selected records are also in that box. Soon the resonance of those records will be filling that happy home—and the delighted family (and their neighbors too) will be listening to the best selections from Grand Opera records by the world's most famous singers—they will be laughing also at the funny stories, and side splitting minstrel jokes—and they will all be singing the latest popular songs and whistling the newest rag-time pieces. Yes, it is the genuine Edison, the world's master-piece of entertainment, and it is shipped to this home free in a special offer for a series of free concerts.

Wouldn't YOU Like to Have Mr. Edison's Wonderful Phonograph Shipped to YOUR own Home—FREE?

Yes, FREE—I mean it, absolutely and unconditionally FREE. I don't ask one cent deposit of any kind. Just keep your money right in your own pocket. All I ask is that you let me loan you one of these latest style Edison Phonographs, with your choice of records, which I want you to take right into your own home and treat as though it were your own. There is no obligation attached on your part in any way. My reasons for making this free loan offer are fully explained further on in this advertisement.



MY REASONS: You can readily see that if you will invite your neighbors in to hear these entertaining free concerts, perhaps one or more of them will want to purchase one of these phonographs, and if they will be so kind as to inform them that they may have their choice of any of the various models, complete with records for only $2.00 a month—only $8 a month—I may be able to sell several outfits as a result of this free loan offer I make you, but even though none of your friends should want one of these outfits, there has been no harm done. I am just as gl

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1911.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Is It Worth While?

Many persons never get very far on the road to success because they are constantly frightened by an interrogation point. They are everlastingly asking themselves—"Is it worth while?" Meanwhile they are debating the question Opportunity gets by them and is gone forever. Don't stop to ask if it is worth while to read Blade advertisements. Read them and let your judgment determine the next step.

JANUARY WATCH PREMIUM.

Geo. W. Harris, of Canton, N. C., won The Blade's watch premium for the month of January. Mr. Harris sent in a list of 182 names.

Political party lines are becoming almost invisible to the naked eye.

President Taft is an optimist. Otherwise he wouldn't be President.

You can now go round the world in 37 days, but you'll miss a lot of scenery.

Cuba is going in for improvements. She will build a $1,000,000 jail in Havana.

Rules governing navigation on the Panama canal have been issued. That is optimism.

It takes a lawyer to establish a relationship between a technicality and the blind goddess.

Many a man has become a chronic loafer by sitting around waiting for an inspiration.

When a woman marries a man to reform him the man ought to help her through with her arduous task.

Mrs. Hetty Green has given the management of her $100,000,000 estate to her son. It's a man's job.

Indiana girls are winning in all the spelling matches throughout the state. But the boys could beat them at baseball.

One woman announces that she married to be in fashion. Let us hope that she will never want a divorce for the same reason.

In the sociological discussion of the blonde and the brunette we purpose sticking to our former position. We are in favor of both.

Admiral Dewey says the canal should be fortified. Mr. Dewey is not the kind of man who bases his judgment on sentiment.

Montana parents have named their newborn son Mary Jane. And thus have opened the way for many fights when he starts to school.

The Philadelphia Inquirer asks for a love letter that won't sound like boiled mush when read in court. But then it wouldn't be a love letter.

Dr. Mary Walker jumped for joy when told that Paris had decreed trousers for women. Must have made her feel like a fashion plate.

"You are so low down that I would not spit on you," says Billy Sunday; "you'd have to reach up to touch bottom." Billy isn't afraid of the umpire.

Jury duty for women has been legalized in the state of Washington. Now the color of the accused man's eyes may have something to do with the verdict.

A Missouri legislator has introduced a bill which limits the height to which aviators may fly. It didn't occur to him to amend the law of gravity.

Berlin fears that the crown prince of Germany will be made a side show if he comes to this country. Well, he could hardly expect to become a three-ring circus.

"Walk a mile before breakfast and scare up an appetite," says a physician. The advice sounds good, but many persons would rather change physicians than take it.

A Connecticut man who had never seen a steamship or ridden on a railroad train died the other day at the age of 76. It may also be stated that he never took a spiral glide in an aeroplane.

No matter what else the tobacco trust may have done, it wouldn't be fair to hold it responsible for everything that is sometimes found in a package of scrap.

The health commissioner of Wisconsin declares that diseases are transmitted by fleas. We don't pretend to know anything about that, but we feel sure that it is easier to catch a disease than a flea.

Our old friend and reliable weather profit, John C. Busby, of Independence, Iowa, advances the idea that the sun is Billy Sunday's hell. If Busby is right, then people will have to go up instead of down to get there.

NO MENACE TO FARMERS.

Reciprocity with Canada is being worked up into a "scare" for the farmers of the United States, especially in states near the international boundary. This is being done by politicians, newspapers and agitators hostile to the Taft administration, the Republican party, or the existing industrial and social organization of society.

It is comparatively easy to make a fearsome bogey of this mild step in the direction of tariff reform. At first glance the logic seems clear and simple. Canada grows much wheat and has a great deal for export. The duty on wheat imported into the United States is 25 cents a bushel. Take off the duty on Canadian wheat and it will pour into this country and depress the American market. So the argument runs.

So it might run and be worthy of credence if it were not for the fact that this country also exports much wheat and flour, and to the same markets where the Canadian surplus is sold. On both sides of the boundary the wheat growers get for their crop a price which is fixed in European markets where both Canadian and American wheat is disposed of on the best terms possible.

What, then, may be asked, is the advantage of removing the duty on Canadian wheat, and where does the benefit to the American consumer of flour come in? What is the use of reciprocity?

The gain to the Canadian producer of wheat will not be large but there will be several minor advantages. He can use American grain dealers in shipping his wheat to Europe if he suffers from anything like a local pool or combination in his own country. He can have his wheat ground into flour in Minneapolis instead of in Canada or Europe, and at certain times American millers may be willing to bid a cent or two over Canadian prices, plus the freight to that city, for the sake of keeping their mills busy. The removal of the duty will simplify the shipment of Canadian wheat through the United States to European markets, for there will be no need of bonding cars or cargoes in transit. In the mining and ranch country near the Canadian border, in the Northwest, the removal of the duty on Canadian wheat may give Canada farmers a few small local markets in the United States.

Wheat is a sample of other agricultural products which are exported by the United States and Canada alike, and to the same markets. The effects, either in benefits to American consumers or in the form of heavier pressure upon American farmers, gardeners and fruit growers, will be much less than many persons on both sides of the border expect them to prove.

Take eggs, for example. It is the belief of many Americans that Canada, having a comparatively small population, is filled with eggs that only wait the removal of the duty to pour into the United States and break the egg market in American cities. On the contrary, Canada imports about 1,000,000 dozen eggs from the United States, in an average year.

In fruits of all kinds the advantage in climate and in the extent and variety of available soils, is on the side of the United States. American orchardists and gardeners could suffer no serious inconvenience or loss by the removal of the duties on fruits.

Canadian exports of butter are very small by comparison with the consumption in this country, and the rapid growth of Canadian cities indicates that the home production of butter will soon be no more than sufficient to meet the Canadian demand. The Dominion has no corn to export, the crop being inadequate to the home consumption.

There are a few exceptions to the general rule that reciprocity will have little effect upon American agriculture. Canadian cheese may be expected to figure much more largely in the markets of the United States, Canadian barley will come into stronger competition with the domestic product, in certain brewing centers, such as Rochester, N. Y. When the hay crop is short in this country more Canadian hay may be imported.

In that point of short crop conditions lies much of the benefit to the United States from Canadian reciprocity. Canadian supplies of food products will be of real importance in American markets whenever partial crop failures create extreme scarcity in this country. But then the prices in the United States will be so high that producers will have no cause to complain of the relief which may come to heavily burdened consumers in American cities and towns through the freer importation of food from Canada.

Reciprocity threatens no glutting of the markets in this country for food products. It carries no promise of menace, according to the point of view, of industrial or commercial revolution. It will tend to equalize conditions in both countries, in exceptional years and seasons. It will moderate the pressure upon some American food staples and widen the markets for American products of various kinds. But the notion that it will blight any industry on this side of the border, or prevent its expansion and prosperity, is absurd.

THE FOOD FOR A DESERT.

The water to be stored behind the Roosevelt dam in Arizona would cover the state of Delaware a foot deep. A canal from Toledo to San Francisco, 19 feet in depth could be fed by it. The cost of construction is nearly $9,000,000, yet the crops which can be raised in a year on the land to be irrigated would more than pay for this immense outlay of money. Mr. Roosevelt is more than fortunate in having such an enterprise named for him. The christening of a battleship in his honor is mean in comparison. Towns, cities, lakes and rivers, bearing such a testimony of regard could be nothing beside this stupendous labor of making many blades of grass grow where none at all grew before. Mr. Roosevelt, of course, feels the honor deeply and when he speeds west to open the gates from which will gush water to transform a desert will express, as adequately as he can, how much he appreciates this monument to his memory.

RACIAL INTEGRITY.

Galicia was one of the duchies of Poland included in the first partition of the kingdom, that of 1772. Despite allegiance it has acknowledged to the Hungarians and now acknowledges to Austria, the people of this bleak plateau have remained intensely Polish in sentiment. They speak the Polish language, even in the courts and in the households of the nobility. They follow Polish customs and revere their Polish traditions. A German professor, appointed to a chair in the University of Cracow, not far from the Prussian border, has been mobbed by the students. His lectures have been hooted and riots around him have led the government to order the closing of the university.

These disturbances are, of course, not due to the personal unpopularity of the new professor. They are directed against the court of Vienna, which is trying to drive another entering wedge of its influence into one of its misfit provinces. They are part of that constant struggle for racial integrity. The principal internal difficulties of Austria consist of these warfares between racial jealousies and prejudices. Hungary and Bohemia have contributed mostly to these troubles. There are no signs that they will ever pass away. But Austria does not suffer these conflicts alone. Alsace-Loraine is in ferment and would rebel in a moment against the Prussian conquerers were the watchfulness and the severity relaxed. The long battle of Ireland for home rule is ostensibly upon the argument that the Britons have ruled badly, but government by Irish authorities and legislators, even if far worse than that of the English, would be considered more satisfactory. Only a few years ago Norway parted company from Sweden—for trivial reasons it seemed to Sweden, but really for the unanswerable reason that the people were not to be amalgamated.

We all like to think of our own country as a melting pot in which the races of the world are blended into one. Yet we have two great struggles for racial integrity without borders. One is the Asiatic problem of the Pacific slope and the other, far more grim and difficult, is the negro problem of the south. None but ignorant, smug folk, far from the section affected, think of the Asiatic question lightly and none but a few silly persons have dared to suggest amalgamation as a cure for the troubles of the south.

THE YELLOW OF THE LAW.

The sensational murder trial is the yellow streak in the law. It is staged with the prospect of big type in mind. It is maneuvered for purposes of harvesting advertising, not for the delivery of justice.

It is a very courageous prosecuting attorney who can resist the temptation to employ a murder case for his own aggrandizement. It rests with him whether the trial shall be conducted soberly. He can make a swift, sensible presentation or he can adorn it with excitement and embroider it with novelties and confuse it with reckless statement and mysterious hinting until he has the whole corps of newspaper "sobbers" in the court room. It is a pitiful thing, but nevertheless a truth that publicity obtained in this way is of extreme value to the lawyer. It makes his name one of general knowledge. It draws clients to his doors. It opens up avenues for promotion. The prosecuting attorney who can develop one case in each term into a sensation, and even the meanest, most sordid and repulsive crimes can be utilized to this end under skillful hands, can feel fairly certain as to the rewards of his office. He has got the best out of it that it will yield—the best for himself, though that can not be said for the cause of clean justice.

MORE SENSE AMONG TRAMPS

We find this bit of news in a southern California newspaper:

The hobo has discovered Imperial valley. He is a connoisseur in climates, and the winter climate of this region just suits him. Also there are no rock piles and no chain gangs in this paradise of the tie-pass tourist. Now, we do not need the indolent brotherhood, and we need broken rock for building roads and streets. The city trustees of El Centro are talking about paving Main street. Why not have a lot of rock shipped in, buy a few balls and chains, and provide facilities for healthful and profitable—and therefore discouraging—exercise for the blase boarders at the county jail?

There are, it would appear, a small percentage of tramps with a fair, efficient amount of common-sense. It has always been a puzzle why these wanderers don't make better use of their experience as travelers. Every northern city has to deal with the tramp problem in winter-time, whereas plain, ordinary reasonableness ought to make the tramp a very scarce article to find in this climate in the cold months. There are cases where men have been discovered frozen tight to the "blind-baggage" platforms. Empty freight cars have disclosed grewsome tragedies of ill-clad hobos who have perished in the cold. The Imperial Valley may complain of these undesirable citizens, yet their presence in that big stretch of comfort and sunshine is a good sign—a sign of a dawning intelligence.

THE PROFESSION OF SELF-DENIAL

The husband of a woman being operated upon in a Philadelphia hospital refused to sacrifice his blood that his wife might be saved. A medical student volunteered. The operation proceeded. The woman's life was saved. Consider what most of the schools teach. They endow young men and women with advantages in the struggle for livelihood, arm them against poverty, against the impulse of crime and the compulsion of primitive needs. They train their minds to be nimble, to be exact, to be confident and capable. All this teaching is for the good of the student, for his own betterment. In no other schools than the medical universities is emphasis laid upon self-denial. In no other schools are men and women bred to be ready, to be willing, to make efficient sacrifices for any need, brother or friend or stranger. The harder the medical profession works along its present lines the nearer it comes to cutting its own throat. In quelling disease it pushes away its own bread. A reduction in the number of medical schools and the placing of a limit upon their output of graduates will remove the dangers of illegitimate practice and make these tenets of self-denial more conspicuous and bring them something like their just reward.

CHEAP TRAVELING IN AMERICA.

An American, touring in Europe, kept a careful account of his railway expenses. He covered 2,154 miles in 11 journeys varying in length from 38 to 497 miles. The total fare paid was $76.55 and the charges for baggage carrying were $19.42, or $95.97 in all. This figures close to four and one-half cents per mile. Coming home, these expenses were compared with those of 11 railway trips in the United States, varying from 40 to 411 miles, the total distance being 2,211 miles. The costs were $62.90, including those for parlor car seats and excess baggage. The rate per mile was a little more than two and eight-tenths cents. This would make European railway travel more than 55 per cent more expensive than that in America. One by one the beliefs that Europe is a vastly cheaper place to live in and move about in than the United States are being dissipated by cold facts. It is known that meat is higher over there, that lumber is so high that it cannot be considered in a poor man's estimate for home building, that leather is higher, that only the poorer qualities of clothing are really cheap. There was undoubtedly a time of easier living, but also there was such a time on this continent.

THE STATE OF BUSINESS.

The mercantile agencies, feeling the pulse of industry last week, reported that it was improving—reported it cautiously with careful precision as to particular organs, tissues and structures that were enjoying the uplift. The mercantile agents don't pretend to be doctors. They are spectators in the world of trade and finance and, of all people in the business of publicity, are the least given to moralizing. If there is any question of applying salves or suggesting stimulants this is work which must be performed elsewhere. Fortunately in our quest for painkillers we have not far to look. The Wall Street Journal, after citing the warning of a bond issuing house which tried to hold up the public and got left, says:

> There is no plethora of money, but there is evidently a good supply somewhere which will be forthcoming or not, exactly as we act judiciously or try to grab more than our share.

In brief:—industry will come out of the hospital and business will proceed to hump itself if Wall street will only keep the lids of the leach jars battened down. There has been too much bleeding. It won't do, says the Journal. Let the street slip away its share carefully and judiciously so the public won't know it's being skinned and everything will run nicely.

RECIPROCITY AND DEMOCRATS.

The Washington Post says that "the Democrats, whose views largely coincide with those of the progressives, are enthusiastic in their endorsement of reciprocity, saying that it takes the country a long way toward their doctrine of tariff for revenue only. Some of the Democrats are canvassing the suggestion of an extra session for consideration of the agreement." The Louisville Courier-Journal, reflecting the southern and eastern Democratic views, gives high praise to the proposed reciprocity agreement, but says: "Applaud the general principles of tariff reform as they may, it has been the past experience that by no means all Democrats and few, if any, insurgents can be counted on to stand by tariff reform when it reforms the duties off of schedules affected by their own local interests."

These clues to Democratic opinion are not without significance as indicating a great change in partisan policy since the last Democratic administration and congress. A commission, of which General Grant was a member, negotiated a reciprocity treaty with Mexico in President Arthur's tenancy in office. General Foster, minister to Spain, arranged another such treaty covering our trade with Cuba and Porto Rico. A third agreement was prepared with Santo Domingo. All these treaties were withdrawn from the senate by President Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland and the leaders of his party were bitterly opposed to reciprocity, declaring that all the tariff schedules should be revised so as to put them upon a purely revenue basis. A Pan-American conference, which had been arranged with the principal aim in view of readjusting tariff duties between countries of the new world, amounted to nothing because of President Cleveland's hostility to reciprocity. At the time of the discussion of the McKinley bill, James G. Blaine wrote: "Every free-trader in the senate voted against the reciprocity provision. The free-trade papers throughout the country are showing determined hostility. They know and feel that with a system of reciprocity established and growing their policy of free trade receives a most severe blow. The protectionist who opposes reciprocity in the form in which it is now submitted knocks away one of the strongest supports of the system. The enactment of reciprocity is the safeguard of protection. The defeat of reciprocity is the opportunity of free trade."

Now either the Democratic principles are in such an amorphous state that there is no telling just what those principles are, or else the old clear-cut arguments of the Democrats of the Cleveland dynasty have been conveniently closeted, the country having given unmistakable evidence of its friendliness toward the proposed reciprocity treaty with Canada.

GUERRILLAS IN MEXICO.

The Mexican revolutions, and there have been plenty of them, have been fought with guerrilla tactics. It is a form of warfare suitable to the temper of the people. It permits a small force to wear down a larger army. It can harry and annoy, destroy and blockade a country with the minimum of danger to the guerillas and a maximum of trouble to their enemies.

The present revolt appears to have been planned with a view of getting as much out of this style of fighting as possible. The government forces are divided. They are compelled to police an area that a much larger military establishment would have difficulty with. The forays are conducted by many small and scattered bands of insurgents, but to pursue and to crush each of these independent companies requires a large detachment and much time and persistence. A little open or spectacular fighting acts as the advertisement for the campaign, but the rebels are taking good care to do as small amount of such fighting as possible.

News from the headquarters of the revolutionists is that there is hope for interference on the part of the United States. The case of Cuba is quoted. These calculations, of course, are based on unsubstantial grounds. The Spanish war was fought upon misjudged sentiment. This country had enough of that. Mexico might fall into far worse state than did Cuba and the yellow papers might urge war with their biggest type and most glaring ink, and still the United States keep her fingers out of the Mexican mess.

AS IT MIGHT HAPPEN.

New York was given a small sample last week of things happening as they might happen. It was only one cartload of dynamite which exploded, but a mile away it shook the sky-scrapers on Manhattan so much that windows were smashed, cornices were loosened and cracks appeared in the stone and terra-cotta venire which constitutes the outer walls of the steel buildings. It requires no straining of the imagination to draw a picture of the havoc which might be done to New York, or any other modern city for that matter, by the firing of such quantities of explosives as engineering contractors often fire at one charge. When the Vesuvius discharged its dynamite shells into Santiago de Cuba, spies took out word that the populace thought earthquakes were being fired at them. After the surrender the naval officers made an examination of the damage the Vesuvius had wrought, and so small was it that the warship was sent out of commission as useless and no more vessels of the pattern were constructed. But Santiago was a town of the old type; it was solid if not clean and fanciful. New York, by comparison, is but fragile glass. A few lydite shells from vessels which had managed to get as far as the Narrows might shake lower Manhattan to heaps of rubbish, twist its steel into knots, fill its subways and bury, in these huge mounds thousands of human creatures. We suspect that today there is a marked decrease in New York of those comfortable, self-blinded folk who are yelping against expenditures for military defense.

A Kansas legislator wants a bill passed requiring health certificates from prospective brides and grooms. It would seem better to consult the family physician before falling in love.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst is going back to England disappointed. She couldn't enthuse the American suffragists to a point where they were willing to throw brickbats at mere man.

Hotel men say there are 400,000 traveling men in the country. Now you can understand how an unprintable story can travel from one end of the country to another in three days.

It is estimated that the government has been defrauded out of $75,000,000 by tobacco importers. Now let the man who found a piece of rubber shoe in his package of scrap keep quiet.

Loafers who imagine they don't feel well are referred to the Maine man, aged 83, who has cut eight cords of wood, this winter, for exercise.

The salary of the president of France has been increased to $700,000 a year. That'll keep any life insurance company from getting him.

One astronomer says there are insects on Venus. Probably little red ants—the kind that give American housewives so much bother.

The Japenese government handles anarchists with economy. Only one gallows was built for the execution of twelve.

We would like to see President Taft in a corset coat and skin-tight trousers.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE DUEL OF THE GODS

International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 12 Is, "Elijah's Victory Over the Prophets of Baal," I. Kings, 18.

By William T. Ellis.

This is one of the most interesting stories in all literature. Allusions to it abound in the speech and writings of cultivated people; for it is instinct with that dramatic element which makes quick appeal to the elemental nature of humanity. It is one man fighting against huge odds; a great struggle and a complete victory; the triumph of truth over error. For the same reason that the world loves the story of David's duel with Goliath it cherishes this wonderful scene—a veritable duel of the false gods against the true—on the southern plateau of Mount Carmel.

The nerves of the nation had been prepared for this ordeal by the three years of famine, which Elijah had prophesied. Psychological conditions were now right for the test; they would not have been before the famine. Instinctively, as always, the people traced a supernatural significance in this great calamity which had befallen them. They were filled with uncertainty about the attitude of the Higher Powers toward themselves.

Only the king was implacable. Ahab laid the blame for the consequences of his own misdeeds upon the man who had possessed the temerity to reveal them to him. So when he saw the prophet—note that the king came to the simply-clad hermit, and not the hermit to the king—he cried, Is it thou, thou troubler of Israel?" Doubtless the courtiers' eyes sparkled, as they looked forward to an excoriation, and perhaps the death of Elijah. They had yet to learn that the man who is true need fear or endure no insults from the mighty.

Swift and biting came back the unabashed retort, "I have not troubled Israel; but thou, and thy father's house." Diplomacy does not say disagreeable things to kings; but prophets of God may. There is no man in higher station than he who has a message of truth.

The Prophet's Challenge.

Then Elijah challenged Ahab to gather together the false prophets who enjoyed royal favor; eating at the queen's table, while the man of God dwelt in a cave and ate food brought by the birds of the air. Four hundred and fifty priests of the god called Baal, and four hundred priests of the groves—probably of the Phoenician Venus—came together in their fine robes, while all Israel looked on to see what strange thing would happen. The very courage of Elijah's sudden reappearance, and the audacity of his defiance, stirred the primal instincts in the hearts of the people.

The scene of the contest is to this day a commentary upon the story. The "Place of Burning," as it is called locally, is at the southern point of Mt. Carmel—and the mountain that bears that name is really a range, ten or twelve miles long, with many deep valleys, ravines and plateaus stretching southeastward from the city of Haifa along the Mediterranean. There are two monasteries upon it; the larger one commonly visited by tourists, is less than an hour's ride from the Haifa hotel. The other is small and poor, with only three monks and seven pupils, and meagre equipment. Only ten foreigners have visited it in a year, I was told by the monks whose hospitality is of the unspoiled order. They posed for a photograph with all the eagerness of children. All authorities agree that this monastery is on the site of the wonderful duel between the true faith, and the false.

It fits the story perfectly. Here is a plateau, at the point of the mountain where five or ten thousand persons could gather. On the slopes below—not to mention the plain beneath—there is room for hundreds of thousands of spectators. Stretching off to the East and the South is the great Plain of Esdraelon, eloquent with memories of great events in Israel's history. At the foot of the mountain runs the Brook Kishon, practically dry at the time of my visit. Under the brow of the hill is an unfailing spring, surrounded that day by a flock of the familiar black goats of Syria. This spring is undoubtedly the source from which Elijah obtained the water he used in the preparation of his sacrifice. To the east stands symmetrical Tabor, with Hermon towering north of it. The village of Nain is in sight; Nazareth is hidden by the hills. the site of Zereel is in plain view, while beyond the Lake of Galilee rise the mountains of Bashan. Westward, stretching from the foot of the mountain is the Mediterranean Sea. In all the land there was no other theatre equal to this for the staging of the great drama.

The Lonely Man's Deafince.

A melancholy strain ran through Elijah's character; even in this hour of supreme combat he was oppressed by the conviction that, "I, even I only, am left a prophet of Jehovah." None the less, he dared fling jagged words of scorn, which smote like stones upon the consciences of Israel. "How long go ye limping between two sides? If Jehovah be God, follow him; but if Baal, then follow him." There was never any sugar and water about Elijah's preaching. In speech, as in habit and outward appearance, he was a rough man; like the bare rocky mountains of Thebes, where are the tombs of the pharaohs, he was not slightly to to the eyes; but within wdell royalty and kingly treasures.

The prophet had an ally in the people's consciences; they knew that they had departed from the worship of God of their fathers. Moreover, his proposition that the priests of Baal prepare one altar with a sacrifice and he another, and that the God who answered by fire should be the God of the people, appealed to their instinctive sense of justice. People generally love to see fair play. They love a contest, if they know it to be free from fraud. Doubtless the priests of Baal would have evaded the test had it not been for this sentiment on the part of the people and their open assent to Elijah's plan. It is generally the politician who is in the wrong who runs away from open debate.

The Test of Fire.

There was a gameness about Elijah that touched the sporting proclivities of the people. He gave all possible odds to the 450 priests of Baal; they had the choice of bullocks and the first chance at the ordeal. From morning until noon and from noon until evening they prayed and cried aloud and leaped about the altar in frenzy, gashing themselves with knives until the blood streamed. What a spectacle was that which the cloudless and pitiless sky, and the straining eyes of the nation looked upon! How eagerly they watched for a spark, a puff of smoke.

We may imagine Elijah standing scornfully by until midday, his manner speaking his disdain for the sumptuously-clad and full-fed false prophets. Then he gave tongue to his contempt, and in mocking words that burned, he taunted his opponents. He bade them cry louder; perhaps their god was musing, or on a journey; or preadventure he was asleep, and must be awakened. The importance of the cries and convulsions of the priests of Baal but heightened Elijah's mockings.

Then came his turn, and now the excitement among the people grew more intense. They climbed higher on the hillside, crowded one another more closely on the plateau and sought for vantage points on boulders and trees. The spectators were breathless with interest as they thronged toward the spot where Elijah stood. Their imaginations were stirred, and pricked, as he recalled their past history, by choosing 12 stones for an altar—one for each of the tribes. Curiosity quickened as he dug a trench about the altar. Then he arranged the wood, with the slain bullock upon it. To the amazement of all he ordered 12 jars of water—that memorable number again—of water poured upon the altar, until the whole was drenched, and the surrounding trench filled. With true dramatic instinct he did his task leisurely and also intensified the difficulties of his ordeal.

The Answer From the Sky.

After Elijah had prayed, in the hearing of the host, then the fire of Jehovah fell and consumed the bullock, the wood, the stones, the water—while the woe-stricken people fell prone on their faces crying to Jehovah for mercy. The duel was over. Once more the God of Hosts had vindicated himself.

The imagination is not equal to that scene. I pondered the story as it is in Holy Writ as I stood on the flat roof of the monastery at noonday, the environment of it all spread out at my feet as a picture. Probably it was about yonder in the middle of the plateau, where the cistern now is, that the altars were built. Down below is the bed of the Kishon; doubtless it was at that nearest point, where an apparently artificial mound now rises, that the priests of Baal were taken and slain. And see—strange coincidence!—even as I looked there appeared on the horizon of the Mediterranean a cloud "as small as a man's hand." Yonder runs the route of Ahab's chariot to Jezreel, when Elijah, strong-limbed son of nature, tucked the folds of his cloak under his girdle, as men still do today, that his hairy bare limbs might be free for running, and sped on ahead of Ahab's chariot. What an ally of God was this fit and fearless man—as truly an ally as the fire that had smitten from heaven, and as the rain that had streamed from the same sky upon the thrice-thirsty land. Wonderful are the evidences of Himself that God will give to audacious faith.

Where Mexico Has Civil War

REPORTS made to the state department, at Washington, by the representatives of the United States givernment in Mexico City, agree with all surface indications that the revolt in the Mexican state of Chihuahua is growing more dangerous instead of being trampled under foot by the troops sent to crush the outbreak. It is patent that extensive districts are so affected by the rebellion that there is civil war insead of mere local disorders.

Apparently, the force and vitality of the revolt against the Diaz government is centered in the one state of Chihuahua. The movement overflows occasionally into other states of the Mexican republic, but in such districts it apparently lacks staying power and is easily beaten down by the government's forces.

From the first, the revolutionary leaders have found scant hope in Southern Mexico. The tropical parts of the country have shown little disposition to take up arms and less ability, perhaps, to obtain them if they so desired.

Nor has there been anything to warrant expectations that the large cities of any part of Mexico would rise against the federal authorities. Such outbreaks as have taken place there have been like the blind groping and futile fighting of mobs, and small mobs, at that.

The backbone of the rebellion is where it has been from the start—in the mountains of comparatively empty and arid northern sections of the country, where the weather is often sharp and the mines and the ranches are the chief support of the sparse population. It is there that the revolutionary leaders can fairly claim to have started a civil war.

The conditions in Chihuahua are favorable to bands of rebels who seek to harry the country and elude hostile forces too strong to be met and beaten in the open. It is a region where knowledge of the mountain passes, the springs, the meager woods and the bridle paths which serve as roads, in remote districts, is more important than the drill and discipline of regular armies.

Chihuahua, lying just south of the frontier of the United States, is also a favorable part of Mexico for the revolutionists to work in, because there they can have most hope of inducing adventurous and daring soldiers of fortune to cross the international boundary and join them. It is probable that some ammunition and rifles also find their way over the line between the two countries, despite the vigilance of the American authorities.

The Mexican state in which the fighting force and the hopes of the revolutionists are chiefly centered is by no means one of the most populous in the country. Chihuahua is large in area, but small in the number of its inhabitants.

That mining state includes nearly 88,000 square miles. It is more than twice as large as Ohio, and in its extensive territory it counts only about 375,000 inhabitants. There are states in Mexico which have one-seventh of the area of Chihuahua and three times its population.

In fact, of the 27 states and three territories in the Mexican republic Chihuahua is the largest in square miles. It includes about 11 per cent of the territory of the nation. On the other hand, its population is less than any one of the 13 states. It is not much over 2 per cent of the total for the Mexican republic.

It will be perceived that such great spaces and so few inhabitants make conditions favorable to guerilla warfare, in a region of arid mountains and narrow passes. The natural advantages enjoyed by fighting men who know the country thoroughly offset their lack of numbers.

For these reasons the revolt in Chihuahua is proving a much harder nut to crack than Diaz and his associates have been willing to admit that it could be, and the end is not yet in sight. It promises to be long delayed and to be paid for at a high price, in blood and treasure.

Varieties

Sugar alone will sustain life for a considerable time.

A Wisconsin cow has been killed by swallowing a hatpin.

Cape Colony produces three-quarters of the world's diamonds.

Judge Ben Lindsey says women are just 50 times as honest as men.

The farm value of the corn crop of the United States is $1,720,000,000.

The University of California has chosen two Indians for the faculty.

Only one person in every four in London is earning more than $5 a week.

During last year New York city consumed 51,000,000 pounds of poultry.

A Russian electrician has invented an insulating material made from milk curds.

Out of one thousand German families, 173 keep servants, as against 207 in England.

New York city has nightly more theatre attendants than any other city in the world.

The rye crop of the United States in 1910 amounts to 33,039,000 tons, valued at $23,840,000.

Forty-six women were chosen as county superintendents of schools in Iowa at the last election.

Englishmen are making considerable progress in Siberia, especially in establishing abattoirs and refrigerating plants.

Spendthrifts are not increasing in New York city. Its savings banks have 13,790 more depositors than they had a year ago.

A concrete tile for subirrigation with the upper half porous to admit water freely has been invented by a Texan.

Canada does not produce enough eggs for its own demand and many eggs from Russia and China are eaten in the Dominion.

There is more lime in the bones of the aged than in those of the young, therefore the bones of the old are more brittle.

Men workers in Japanese cotton mills earn on the average 23 cents a day, the women 16 cents and the children from 8 to 10 cents.

Traveling from one place to another in Turkey without a local passport is now permitted. This reform will greatly promote trade.

The British and American colonists in Valparaiso, Chile, want to build a hospital to cost $40,000 to $50,000. The site has been secured.

Exports of aluminum from France during the first 10 months of 1910 were 3,512 tons, against 3,432 tons for the same period of 1909.

Hamburg is building a vessel of 8,000 tons to be equipped with explosive engines, eliminating the steam boilers and smokestacks.

An electrical attachment for cameras by the use of which a person may photograph himself from a distance, is the invention of a Californian.

A stand to hold an iron, provided with a screw clamp to prevent it from being knocked from an ironing board, has been patented by a Wisconsin man.

The cucumber usually has a temperature one degree lower than that of the surrounding atmosphere. Hence the expression "cool as a cucumber."

A French group is repairing and constructing 4,750 miles of road in Turkey in Asia and 1,600 miles in Turkey in Europe for an estimated cost of $13,608,000.

An electric lamp with three degrees of brilliancy, that a Pennsylvania man has invented, has three sets of filaments controlled separately by a switch.

The carrying trade of Great Britain alone brings her in an annual profit of $400,000,000 net. Her foreign insurance, mining and other industrial companies show a clear profit of $175,000,000 a year.

On the principle of the electric hair dryer, is an instrument brought out in Germany to cure rheumatism by directing currents of hot air upon afflicted muscles.

Brooklyn borough, New York, is noted alone for its baby carriages and rubber plants, for it has more amateur actors than the other four boroughs combined.

Eight years are required to bring the average cocoanut tree into bearing. There are usually 60 or 70 trees to the acre and the profits from cocoanut culture are usually good.

An American oil ship with 180,000 cases of petroleum, arrived at Chemnampo, Korea, lately. This is hailed as the opening of direct trade between the United States and Korea.

Consul Felix S. S. Johnson writes from Kingston, Canada: "The chief topic now heard on the streets, as well as seen in the papers is that of closer trade relations with the United States."

Increasing use of Portland cement in Australia for construction work of all kinds makes it possible for the local manufacturers to secure over 100 per cent profit on the cost of construction.

Stunted maple trees, grown in mountainous regions of eastern Australia where the winters are long and severe and the snowfalls considerable, yield excellent wood for the manufacture of violins.

On account of the ravages of the white ant, which destroys the wood work in the buildings at Hong-Kong, the use of steel beams is now almost universal in buildings erected there by foreigners, while the Chinese also use them to a considerable extent.

American exports to Argentina consist chiefly of lumber, rosin, turpentine, petroleum, lubricating oils, agricultural machinery, windmills, sewing machines, typewriters, leaf tobacco, binder twine, office furniture and steel products, controlling in some of these.

An American archaeologist, thinks that the Mayas, who once inhabited America, had a civilization as far advanced as that of any early people except the Greeks. The dwellers in the jungles of Yucatan, Guatemala and Honduras are believed to be the descendants.

A rich resident of Paris, with a view to checking the decline in the birth rate, has left under his will $1,000 to each head of a family in the neighborhood where he resides, who, having been married within the five years preceding his death, shall have four legitimate children living.

There is no market for American made metal monuments in China, for the simple reason that the Chinese do not use monuments for marking graves. The coffin is buried about a foot below the surface and over it a mound is raised, its size depending upon the rank of the family and the feeling toward the departed member.

Quick Relief From Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-six years has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

Would you like to eat all you want to, and what you want to without having distress in your stomach?

Would you like to say **farewell to Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache and Constipation?**

Then send me 10 cents to cover cost of packing and I will mail you absolutely free one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts. They relieve the bowels, remove soreness, strengthen the nerves and muscles of the stomach, and soon make you feel like a new man or woman. Suffer no longer, but write today, enclosing 10 cents for postage, etc., and get one of these. Dr. Young's Peptopads that are **celebrated** because they **have** cured where medicines alone failed. Write Dr. G. C. Young Co., 623 National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

FAT FOLKS

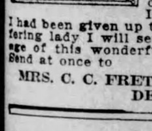
Give me your name and address and I will tell you how to reduce your bust, waist and hips without starving. **Results Guaranteed.**

Mrs. G. M. Greising, 511 Main St., Toledo, O.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 429 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book, which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.



LADIES *WHY SUFFER?*

Orange Lily cured me of painful periods, Leucorrhea, Ulceration and other Irregularities after I had been given up to die. To any suffering lady I will send a **50 cent package** of this wonderful remedy **FREE.** Send at once to

MRS. C. C. FRETTER, Box 306, DETROIT, MICH.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—in other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 981 Grand Ave. Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, AN-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. WRITE FOR BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 182 STATE ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE Future, past, present revealed; cause of failure and key to success can be given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Lowe, 115 Second St., Kewanee, Ills.

A BLESSING TO WOMEN Send 2c stamp for illustrated catalog of rubber goods, toilet articles, druggists' sundries, etc. Desk 2, Adv. M. O. House, Chicago, Ill.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN.

MARRY BEST PLAN OF EARTH, sent FREE. FREE PILOT, Dept. 29, Marshall, Mich. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New Plan, Box 314 Y. H., Kansas City, Mo.

Ladies when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills. Always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. White National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

NORTH DAKOTA NOT ALL FARM

Washington, Feb. 6.—Although North Dakota has the reputation of being an exclusively agricultural state, a bulletin isued by the census bureau shows the manufacturing products of that state in 1909 to have been $19,500,000. There were 753 establishments, employing a capital of $1,594,000. About 3,500 officers, clerks and workmen were employed and $2,433,000 was paid in salaries.

CHAMP CLARK HAS BEE

Sets His Sail for Every Breeze of Popular Approval.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 6.—Champ Clark, of Missouri, the prospective speaker of the house of representatives, will be a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination in 1912. Every word that he utters nowadays is influenced by his desire to transfer his activities to the White House; every move that he makes is in accordance with a definite plan designed to further his presidential ambitions. The success of Mr. Clark's leadership that will devolve upon him as speaker of the new house, as well as the success of his party in handling legislation during the next two years, is menaced by the bee that buzzes in the political bonnet of the distinguished Missourian.

Uncle Champ has his sails set for passing breezes of popular approval. As soon as he was assured of the speakership he turned the prow of his bark toward the White House. He sees squally weather head, but deep down in his bones Mr. Clark has a feeling that in due season he will reach port.

Democratic hopes run high nowadays, but none of the leaders of the party is more optimistic about the future than Champ Clark. A majority of the Democratic representatives-elect are approaching the task of legislating in the next congress with a view of bringing forth enactments that will make certain the election the party's presidential candidate in 1912. Leaders outside of congress are offering words of encouragement, and just at this time the "goose honks high" in Democratic circles.

It is conceded by friends of Mr. Clark that if he falls down in administering the affairs of the speakership he will stand little or no chance of landing the presidential nominatoin. On the other hand they insist that if he makes good in the office he will be a hard man to beat.

Leaderships Is Criticised.

Up to date Uncle Champ has not shown up strong as a leader. According to most of the house Democrats he kicked the fat into the fire in connection with the administration tariff board bill. Clark supported this proposition in the house. Only a remnant of his following stuck to him. The majority of the Democrats fought the tariff board bill viciously on the ground that it was a partisan measure. It was opposed for the same reason by Mr. Clark a year ago. Last week when the bill came up for debate in the house Mr. Clark said: "This is not a partisan bill; there is no politics in it." In a signed statement printed in the February number of an eastern magazine Mr. Clark said among other things he was opposed to the creation of a tariff board. "Of course, nobody with any sense," he wrote, "has any objection to securing information from any source, but this commission is to be used in an effort to delay tariff revision. The talk about a non-partisan board or commission is futile for the all-sufficient reason that such a thing is an impossibility in nature.'

Uncle Champ Clark's espousal of tre tariff board bill kicked up an awful row among the Democrats. It worried the Missourian for a while. As a result when the administration projected the Canadian trade agreement at congress Mr. Clark, who favors the proposal, made up his mind not to say anything about it until he ascertained the majority sentiment of his party colleagues.

There was a reason for Mr. Clark's support of the tariff board bill. Mr. Clark is familiar with the political history of his country. He knows that for 40 years the Republican party triumphed because in times of stress it never failed to enact legislation that was demanded by tne people. It made no difference to the Republicans where a good idea came from. As soon as it was taken up by the people and given popular approval the Republicans grabbed it and enacted it into law in part. During the past few years, for example, the Republican party has been giving grave consideration to matters of legislation that were first suggested by the populists years ago, taken up by W. J. Bryan, and afterwards vitalized by Theodore Roosevelt. It is not so very long ago that W. P. Hepburn of Iowa, then a leader of his party in the house, branded as downright anarchy proposals for changes in the interstate commerce act that were incorporated in the railroad rate bill of 1906, a bill that bears the name of the Iowan, and which he is now proud to claim as in part the product of his own mind.

Drops Speaker's Power.

A lump must have worked its way up into the throat of Representative Clark when he pushed aside the sceptre of power heretofore attaching to the office of speaker. Uncle Champ likes to wield power as much as any man, but as a leader interested in the welfare of his party and as a candidate for first honors in 1912, he waived aside the tempter and swallowed the reform proposition demanded by the "progressive" Democrats of the house. This came up in the form of a proposal in the Democratic caucus that the privilege of naming the house committees should be taken from the speaker, and vested in the committee on committees. Fitzgerald, of New York, a persuasive orator, and a man who has a profound knowledge of the rules of procedure, spoke out against this plan. He had apparently made an impression on the caucus. It was then that Mr. Clark disclosed that he had his ear to the ground and he was prepared at all times to play politics for the benefit of his party and himself. If Mr. Clark had spoken the committee on committees plan would have gone to smash on the instant. But Mr. Clark demanded that it be adopted. He declared that the Democrats had triumphed at the last election through the support of the independent voter, and the independent voter had turned against the Republicans, Mr. Clark said, because he wished to rebuke "Cannonism."

Harmon and Wilson.

When politicians talk nowadays about Democratic presidential candidates the names of Wilson, of New Jersey, and Harmon, of Ohio, are mentioned. People in Washington believe that Wilson will be a strong contender. There are many who believe that Harmon stands an excellent chance of landing first honors. However, this question is always asked, "How does Bryan regard Wilson?" or "How does Bryan regard Harmon?" The question is not asked in the case of Champ Clark. Even enemies of Bryan admit that it would be hazardous to nominate a candidate from whom he would withhold his support. Clark has been a Bryanite since 1896, and he has never wavered in his support of the Nebraskan. At the same time Clark has been "regular" and would undoubtedly command the support of men who have consistently fought Bryan.

Only a Presiding Officer.

James K. Polk is the only man who ever occupied the speaker's chair to be elevated to the presidency. Henry Clay, Jonathan Dayton, John Bell, James G. Blaine, Samuel J. Randall, John G. Carlisle, Thomas B. Reed and Joseph G. Cannon are among the speakers who aspired to the office, but failed to realize their ambitions. In the past the speaker has been held responsible for legislation, and as a result the men who have occupied the chair have made enmities and antagonisms that prevented them from going higher. Clark is placed in an enviable position in this respect. As speaker he will be a presiding officer only. The good that his party may do will accrue to his advantage in part. He can not be held personally responsible for the bad things the party may do, and for this reason he would not be put completely out of the running as a presidential candidate if the Democrats fail in their work in the new house.

How to Stop Pimples

In Five Days You Can Get Rid of All Skin Eruptions by the New Calcium Sulphide Wafers.

Trial Package to Prove It Sent Free.

Any man or woman gets awfully tired going around with a pimply face day after day. And other people get awfully tired, too, seeing them go around with faces full of disgusting pimples.

If you are one of the unfortunates who can't get away from your pimples, and you have tried almost everything under heaven to get rid of them, take a few of Stuart's Calcium Wafers every day. Do that steadily for a few days, and in less than a week look at yourself in the mirror.

You will then say that Stuart's Calcium Wafers are a wonder in getting rid of the eruptions.

These wonderful little workers contain the most effective blood purifier ever discovered, calcium sulphide.

No matter what your troubble is, whether pimples, blotches blackheads, rash, tetter, eczema or scabby crusts, you can solemnly depend upon Stuart's Calcium Wafers as never-falling.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers have cured boils in three days and the worst cases of skin diseases in a week. Every particle of impurity is driven out of your system completely, never to return, and it is done without deranging your system in the slightest.

Most treatments for the blood and for skin eruptions are miserably slow in their results, and besides, many of them are poisonous. Stuart's Calcium Wafers contain no poison or drug of any kind; they are absolutely harmless, and yet do work which cannot fail to surprise you.

Don't go around with a humiliating, disgusting mass of pimples and blackheads on your face. A face covered over with these disgusting things makes people turn away from you, and breeds failure in your life work. Stop it. Read what an Iowa man said when he woke up one morning and found he had a new face:

"By George, I never saw anything like it. There I've been for three years trying to get rid of pimples and blackheads and guess I used everything under the sun. I used your Calcium Wafers for just seven days. This morning every blessed pimple is gone and I can't find a blackhead. I could write you a volume of thanks. I am so grateful to you."

Just send us your name and address in full today, and we will send you a trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers, free to test. After you have tried the sample and been convinced that all we say is true, you will go to your nearest druggist and get a 50c box and be cured of your facial trouble. They are in tablet form and no trouble whatever to take. You go about your work as usual, and there you are,—cured and happy.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

NEW CURE IN GERM DISEASES

Serum Makes Treatment as Easy as for Cut.

San Francisco, Feb. 4.—Remarkable and almost instantaneous cures are said to have been made in severe cases of tuberculosis, pneumonia, and typhoid fever at the Southern Pacific hospital during the last month by a new method of treatment discovered by Dr. Schaeffer of Bakersfield.

The principle is that bacteria throws off certain substances while growing -poisons are exuded to preserve the organisms of life. It has been established in the treatment of certain diseases that where dead bacteria or the exudations of live bacteria could be formed into a serum it would have the effect of immediately arresting the bacteria's growth.

Working on this principle, Drs. W. B. Coffee, Samuel Gardner, Philip King Brown, and H. H. Gibon, with the advice and assistance of Dr. Schaeffer, inoculated nine Southern Pacific hospital patients suffering from pneumonia with a liquid extract made from the metabolic products given off by the pneumonia germ. In every case the patent was cured, several of the cures being within twenty-four hours of the serum's injection.

A tuberculosis patient was pronounced cured within four days after the Schaeffer remedy had been applied.

700 KILLED BY A VOLCANO

Death List Grows in Philippine Horror.

Manila, Feb. 2.—Bulletins issued a the observatory today note a decreas in the earth shocks, but the official are unwilling to assume that the eruptions from Mount Taal are abating.

The eruption of Taal volcano and the accompanying disturbances in the Philippines killed 700 people in the town of Talisay, according to the report of the governor of Batangas province, which was cabled to the war department yesterday by Governor General Forbes of the Philippine Islands. The earthquake shocks continue, the governor general added.

AWAKES AFTER THE FUNERAL

Aged Kentucky Woman Revives in Coffin, Dies Later.

Glasgow, Ky., Feb. 2.—Stretching out her hands toward those who had assembled about her coffin, Mrs. Jane Pitcock, an octogenarian, caused a panic at her funeral at Gamaliel, Monroe county, Ky., according to report.

The funeral sermon had been preached and the lid of the coffin had been removed to permit friends to take a last look at what they believed to be a corpse.

It was then that Mrs. Pitcock regained consciousness. She remained alive for several hours, her death following last night. Several physicians pronounced Mrs. Pitcock dead before the body again was placed in the coffin.

MORPHINE PAINLESS HOME TREATMENT. We will send any one addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit a free trial treatment of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Refractory cases solicited. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.

ST. JAMES SOCIETY, Suite 760, 1181 Broadway, New York

ROOSEVELT DAM READY

Ex-President Will Formally Dedicate This Great Work Next Month.

FACTS CONCERNING THE GREAT DAM.

It is 1,080 feet long, 280 feet high and contains 326,000 cubic yards of masonry.

The reservoir will have a capacity of 56,628,000,000 cubic feet of water, which will be used to irrigate 240,000 acres of land.

The dam has been nearly six years in building and will cost the government about $8,540,000.

The location of the dam and reservoir is in the Salt River Valley, about 70 miles northwest of Phoenix, Arizona.

Phoenix, Ariz., Feb. 2.—The Roosevelt dam, the stupendous engineering work in connection with the Salt river irrigation project, is completed and will be formally opened next month by former President Roosevelt, in honor of whom the dam was named. Preparations already are under way to make the opening a gala occasion. The event will be attended by representatives of the national government, public officials of Arizona and neighboring states and by many eminent engineers.

The dam is regarded as one of the marvels of modern engineering. Located in an almost inaccessible canyon, about 70 miles northwest of this city and 60 miles form the nearest railroad, its rapid and successful construction has been watched with interest by engineers all over the world.

Is Mammoth Affair.

At the point where the dam crosses the Salt river the stream runs through a narrow gorge, across which the huge barrier of stone and cement stretches to a length of 1,080 feet. The dam is 280 feet high, or about the height of the Flatiron building in New York. On top its length is equal to that of two city blocks and provides a roadway 20 feet wide. The dam contains 326,000 cubic yards of masonry. The blocks of stone were blasted from the canyon walls, and the hundreds of barrels of cement used in the construction was manufactured by the government in a mill erected on the ground. Behind this imposing structure of stone and cement the waters of the turbulent stream will form the largest artificial lake in the world. The great reservoir will be 25 miles long and more than 220 feet deep against the dam. It will have a capacity of 56,628,000 cubic feet, or sufficient water to cover the state of Delaware a foot deep.

One Season to Pay Cost.

The reservoir will irrigate 240,000 acres of land and it is estimated by expert agriculturists that the crops of a single season will pay for the entire investment of the government, which has been about $8,540,000. Not only will the great dam save up the water for the dried fields, but it will also light the farmers' homes, given them the power for their telephone lines, run their mills and factories and also operate lines of railway if desired. All of this will be done through the medium of a great powerhouse which the government has erected at the base of the dam and which will be used to convert the waterfall into electricity.

The completion of the dam is expected to result in the influx of thousands of farmers to the valley, and this, in turn, will create a demand for all classes of labor. The whole project is a part of the government's great irrigation service, which, as someone has said, "is making the dry places wet and the wet places dry." In a most wonderful way the various irrigation projects in Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Colorado and other sections of the west are rapidly changing the country from land of sagebrush and cactus to one of prosperous farm and flourishing towns..

Of all the projects of the kind yet undertaken by the government, the Roosevelt dam is the largest in point of dimensions. It is about 25 feet higher than the famous Shoshione dam, in northwestern Wyoming, which is the largest structure of its kind completed up to the present time. The natural difficulties presented in the construction of the Shoshone dam were, however, much greater than in the Roosevelt project.

WRIGHTS QUIT FLYING GAME

Scared by Fatalities, Give Up Aviation Exhibiitons.

St. Louis, Feb. 4.—Apparently appalled by the fatalities among their aviators, the Wright brothers, promoters of aeroplane exhibitions in America, have decided to retire from the exhibition field in aeronautics. They will seek to develop a taste among American sportsmen for the art of flying and will try to create a demand for their aeroplanes by establishing training schools.

These facts became known today, following the visit of J. Clifford Turpin, one of the Wright aviators, who was sent from Dayton, O., to address the Aero club, of St. Louis.

In confidential talks with members of the Aero club of St. Louis, Turpin admitted to members of the club that the Wrights intended to retire from the exhibition field, but would not admit to a reporter the reason why. They have dates which necessitate exhibitions being continued until November.

RESULTS OF FOOD

Health and Natural Conditions Come from Right Feeding.

Man, physically, should be like a perfectly regulated machine, each part working easily in its appropriate place. A slight derangement causes undue friction and wear, and frequently ruins the entire system.

A well-known educator of Boston found a way to keep the brain and the body in that harmonious co-operation which makes a joy of living.

"Two years ago," she writes, "being in acondition of nervous exhaustion, I resigned my position as teacher, which I had held for over 40 years. Since then the entire rest has, of course, been a benefit, but the use of Grape-Nuts has removed one great cause of illness in the past, namely, constipation and its attendant evils.

"I generally make my entire breakfast on a raw egg beaten into four spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, with a little hot milk or hot water added. I like it extremely, my food assimilates and my bowels take care of themselves. I find my brain power and physical endurance much greater and I know that the use of the Grape-Nuts has contributed largely to the result.

"It is with feelings of gratitude that I write this testimonial, and trust it may be the means of aiding others in their search for health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Advanced Case of Consumption Cured in Four Months.

Lung-Germine Co.,
Jackson, Mich.

Dear Sirs: I feel it my duty to write you that I have been saved from the grave by Lung-Germine. Every one that saw me thought I would die in a short time, and my doctor told me he could not help me. Analysis of my sputum by the State Board of Health showed that thousands of tuberculosis germs were present. I was having hemorrhages very bad, and fever 103 every day.

I heard of Lung-Germine and began its use. At the end of two months my cough was all gone and I was gaining very fast. I sent another sample of my sputum to be analyzed and the reply came back that there were no germs whatever. When I began Lung-Germine treatment I weighed 95 pounds. I used the treatment four months in all and today I am well and strong. I weigh 115 pounds, and can truthfully say that I am completely cured of consumption by Lung-Germine.

Yours very truly,
MRS. LUCY BUNDY,
1403 E. 33d Ave., Denver, Col.

CURED OF CHRONIC CONSUMPTION

Dr. C. R. Wendt,
Jackson, Mich.
Care Lung-Germine Co.

Dear Doctor:—

It is with pleasure that I write to you to let you know that after taking two months' treatment of Lung-Germine, I am completely cured of Chronic Consumption. My case was diagnosed before taking your medicine by several local physicians, and they pronounced my case Chronic Consumption. They also told me that my right lung was so nearly closed up that not a particle of air entered it, and so to speak, was of no good to me whatever.

I called on my regular physician the 10th of this month again, and he tested my lungs. After doing so, he told me my lungs were sound as those of any healthy person. He was greatly surprised to find them in this condition. I must of course, give Lung-Germine absolute credit for the condition my lungs are in today.

I have increased in weight from 109 to 120 lbs., and so far as I can see my cure is complete. I assure you that I will recommend your Lung-Germine to anyone whom I may run across with weak lungs.

With best wishes, I remain,
Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA HAYWOOD,
Ogden, Utah.

P. S.—Please address all correspondence to me in my husband's name, Mr. Jas. W. Haywood, Ogden, Utah, Gen. Del.

Cured of Consumption Five Years Ago; Not a Single Symptom Has Appeared Since.

Lung-Germine Co.,
Jackson, Mich.

Gentlemen: In response to your inquiry I can say that Lung-Germine cured me completely and permanently of what was pronounced by my attending physicians GENUINE TUBERCULOSIS. I used only two bottles of your Lung-Germine, and this I took in March, 1902, so you see it is over five years since I was cured, and there is not the slightest indication of a relapse, and not a single symptom has retured.

Before using Lung-Germine I was losing flesh very rapidly, had night sweats, and I had two hemorrhages. I assure you that I appreciate beyond expression what your medicine has done for me, and I hereby give you permission to publish my letter if you wish.

Yours sincerely,
WM. BERLEMAN,
1948 Herbert St., St. Louis, Mo.

Chronic Bronchitis and Lung Trouble Cured Three Years Ago, and Patient Remains in Perfect Health to This Day.

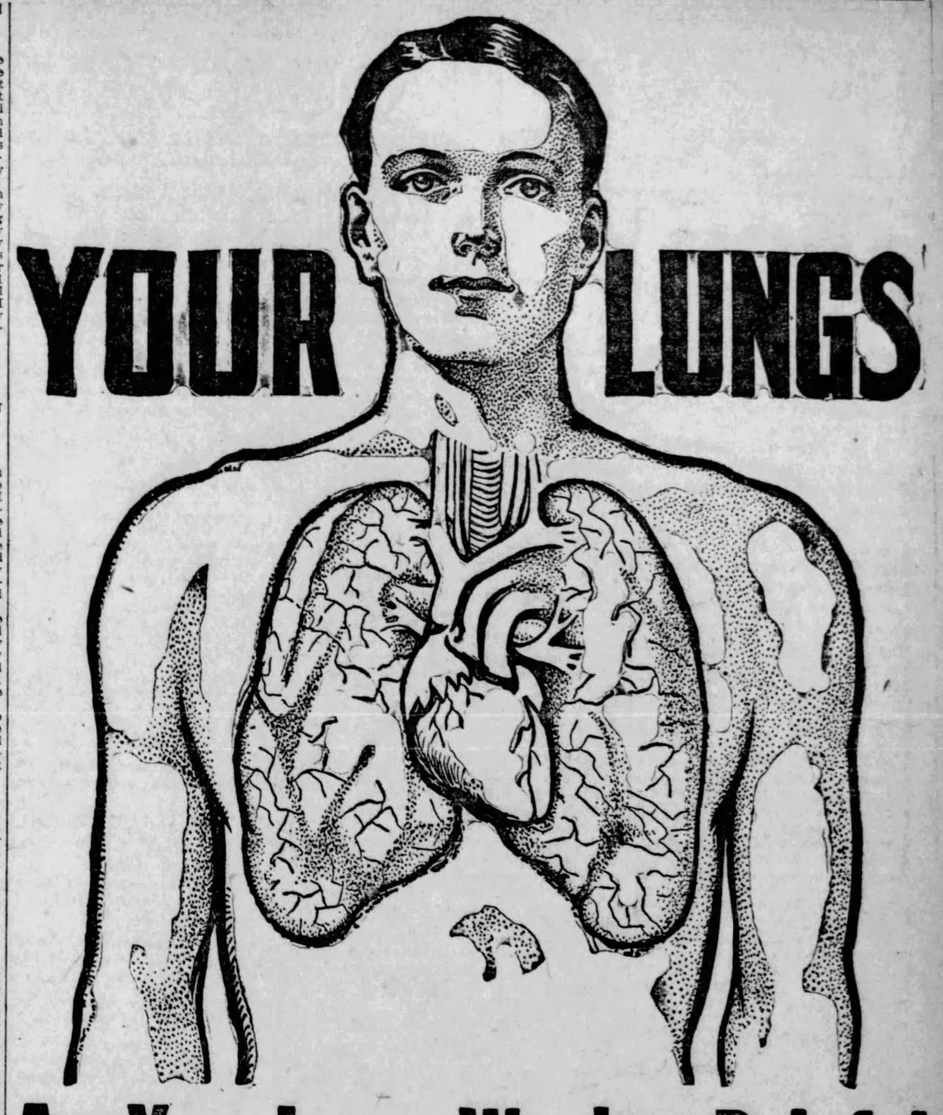
Following are a few extracts from a letter which we received recently from Mrs. H. C. Boldt, of Cuero, Tex.: "I was permanently cured of lung and throat trouble by your Lung-Germine three years ago, and I am glad to say that I am feeling fine as silk, and have not even suffered with a cold to amount to anything since I was cured. Before using Lung-Germine I had tried almost every known remedy and several of our best doctors, without relief, and I had lost all hopes of ever getting well. I recommend Lung-Germine as the only medicine in the world that gives permanent relief."

Lung-Germine Co.,
Jackson, Mich.

Dear Sirs: I take great pleasure in reporting the remarkable cure I obtained by the use of your treatment. My case was diagnosed by several physicians and was pronounced genuine consumption. I had night sweats, fever and chills, a bad cough and was losing rapidly in flesh. I am positive that my trouble was genuine tuberculosis.

I used one month's treatment of Lung-Germine in February, 1908, and am proud to say that I was cured by this one bottle. I weigh at present 198 pounds, and am the stoutest man on the W. V. R. R. I am confident that Lung-Germine saved my life, and it does me good to recommend it to other people suffering with weak lungs; I want every one to know what it has done for me.

Very truly yours,
L. D. TUTTLE,
Hawley, Tex.



YOUR LUNGS

Are Your Lungs Weak or Painful

DO YOUR LUNGS EVER BLEED?
DO YOU HAVE NIGHT SWEATS?
HAVE YOU PAINS IN CHEST AND SIDES?
DO YOU SPIT YELLOW AND BLACK MATTER?
ARE YOU CONTINUALLY COUGHING AND HAWKING?
DO YOU HAVE PAINS UNDER THE SHOULDER BLADES?

THESE ARE REGARDED SYMPTOMS OF LUNG TROUBLE AND CONSUMPTION

You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop, the more deep seated and serious your condition becomes.

WE STAND READY TO PROVE TO YOU

absolutely, that Lung-Germine, the German Treatment, has cured completely and permanently case after case of advanced Consumption (Tuberculosis), Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other Lung Diseases.

Many sufferers who had lost all hope and who had been given up by physicians have been permanently cured by Lung-Germine.

It is not only a cure for Consumption, but a preventative. If your lungs are merely weak and the disease has not yet manifested itself, you can prevent its development, you can build up your lungs and system to their normal strength and capacity.

Lung-Germine has cured advanced Consumption, in many cases over four years ago, and the patients remain strong and in splendid health today.

We Will Send You Proof Positive---Proof That Will Convince Any Judge or Jury on Earth

We will gladly send you proof of many remarkable cures; also a FREE TRIAL of Lung-Germine, together with our new book on the treatment and care of Consumption and Lung Trouble

JUST SEND YOUR NAME

LUNG-GERMINE CO., 870 Rae Block, Jackson, Mich.

TO FORCE LORIMER OUT

Opposition Claims He'll Not Be Permitted to Resign.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 6.—Senator Lorimer may not be permitted to resign. That he is being urged to quit and save the majority of the committee of privileges and elections from being turned down by the senate became known last night. Members of the majority of that committee who voted to exonerate him were predicting last night that a vote would never be had on the case because Lorimer would resign before the vote was reached, but Lorimer is obstinate, and refuses to resign.

The "Blonde boss" says it would be on "admission of guilt" and he will not admit guilty knowledge of the corrupt methods employed to elect him, but even Lorimer's resistance could be overcome, were it not for the determination of the opponents of Lorimer that the senate shall act on the case. "Even if resigns," said an anti-Lorimer senator today, "The senate will act on the case. We do not intend that the 'Blonde boss' shall go back to Illinois and appeal to the people on the ground that a majority of the committee on privileges and elections, both Democrats and Republicans, vindicated him. The senate will not allow Mr. Lorimer to make future political capital out of that committee report. The senate will repudiate that report."

The first move of the majority of the senate "whitewash" committee, when they saw the earth slipping from under them, was to seek to have the report sent back to the committee and have the investigation resumed on broader lines. When they found that plan would not work they suggested to Lorimer that he should resign and permit the committee to escape the threatened repudiation by the senate.

Senator Burton delivered a speech on the Lorimer case on the floor of the senate Monday. A defense of Senator Cullom was the striking part of his address, which was made in opposition to the report of the committee on privileges and elections by which Senator Lorimer was exonerated.

CAT SHARES NEST WITH HEN

Helps Warm 13 Eggs to Pay for Lodging Each Night.

Winstead, Conn., Feb. 2.—Bunk, a cat owned by Dorothy Dutcher, has quit sleeping with the chickens on the roost at night.

He found a hen setting on 13 eggs, and being on good terms with her has since nested with her at night.

TAFT BARS JAIL TO WARREN

But President Is Caustic in Scoring Socialist Editor.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 2.—President Taft yesterday commuted the sentence of Fred D. Warren, the Socialist editor, who recently was sentenced to six months' imprisonment and $1,500 fine, by striking out the imprisonment and reducing the fine to $100, to be collected by civil process only.

Warren was sentenced under the postal statutes for mailing matter on the covering of which was printed in large red letters the following:

"One thousand dollars reward will be paid to any person who kidnaps ex-Gov. Taylor and returns him to Kentucky authorities."

President Taft in deciding the case, says while the violation of the law is clear, the sentence seems excessive.

"Were this a prosecution for criminal libel in a state court," the president says, "the sentence perhaps might be justified because of the destructive and reckless purpose of the defendant in his publication. But even in such a case I would question the wisdom of making the defendant conspicuous and feeding his vanity by treating him seriously, when his violence, his exaggeration, his wild accusations and his mock heroics ought to be treated with ridicule."

FREE TO YOU--MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering From Woman's Ailments

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I have found a cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, **my home treatment** with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. **Men can not understand women's sufferings.** What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. **I know that my home treatment** is a safe and sure cure for **Leucorrhoea or Whitish Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths;** also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a **complete ten days' treatment** entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly, and surely. Remember that it **will cost you nothing** to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. **Just send me your name and address,** tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you **free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER"** with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to **think for herself.** Then when the doctor says —"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures **all, old or young.** To **Mothers of Daughters,** I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this **Home Treatment** really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. **Just send your address,** and the free ten days' treatment is yours; also the **book.** Write today, you may not see this offer again. **Address MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8.** South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.

Your Piles Can Be Quickly Cured

in the privacy of your own home and without interference with business or household duties.

No More Danger, Horror, or Dread of Surgeon's Knife

No More Large Doctors' and Nurses' Bills to Pay

Best of all, no more dreaded piles, with their suffering, torture, excruciating pain, or tantalizing itching.

TRIAL TREATMENT MAILED FREE TO ANY SUFFERER

We want every person suffering from this cruel and dangerous disease to send us their name and address. They will receive by return mail, postpaid, in a plain package, a free trial box of our simple and harmless home treatment which has cured thousands and makes surgical operations unnecessary by quickly reducing swelling, stopping bleeding, healing ulcers, sores, and irritated parts. All correspondence confidential.

SAMPLES OF WHAT HUNDREDS WRITE

I was cured by using your Pile Remedy after suffering for nearly twenty years. I feel so grateful for being cured. Mrs. MINNIE E. HOLMES, Princeton, Mo.

After suffering terribly for over fourteen years with piles, I was entirely cured by using one box of your Remedy. L. E. WESLEY, Jamestown, Ky.

I had the piles so severely that I could not sit down and was unable to work more than half of my time. One box of your Pile Remedy cured me and I have not had the least mite of trouble for over two years. JOHN H. NEWELL, R.F.D. 1, North Whitefield, Me.

CAPITAL DRUG CO., 46 Hunt Block, AUGUSTA, ME.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

CAPITAL DRUG CO., 46 Hunt Block, AUGUSTA, ME.

Please send me by mail, postpaid, in a plain package, a free trial treatment of your guaranteed Pile Remedy.

Name .....

Address .....

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

SIGNS O' THE TIMES

BY ELIZABETH

IN spite of gray, lowering skies and winds that are damp and chilly, there are signs about town which are sure indications that the year is speeding springward. Beyond these signs, spring has not yet arrived to an extent that you can notice it much, though when His Majesty, the Sun, deigns to show his face, there are tokens in the way of light and color, shades and shadows, and an indescribable something in the air, that make you think of spring, even while you are telling yourself that you are foolishly dreaming.

Well, dreams of coming pleasant things, are dreams that are good to have, and a dream of spring, is one dream that always come true.

One commercial sign o' the times, is the first of the crop of spring millinery, attractively displayed in the windows of shops, where millinery is for sale. In passing, it may be remarked, that the latest hats look safer and saner than the extinguishers of the past few seasons. Many a woman in a stylish hat, has resembled a snuffed-out candle.

Spring designs in back hair are on exhibition, also, and the exhibits present some strange and remarkable constructions.

Another, and at present, the most conspicuous sign o' the times, is the valentine show, than which none has ever been better or prettier. There are all sorts of novelties, come to crowd out the vulgar and foolish comics, for which, many thanks.

It is better for all parties concerned to buy and send something pretty and sweet-tempered, than it is to deal in a thing that is ugly to look at, and is ill-natured.

The gorgeous, old-time valentines' fashioned of lace paper, decorated with cupids and flowers, and hearts and doves, and things like that, and inscribed with sugary sentiments, are still among those present, and may they continue to repeat themselves indefinitely, since with many, there is none other which can take their place.

There are booklets, especially fitted for St. Valentine remembrances, and there are valentine letters, all done up in shipshape style, and in the most correct form of correspondence, when it comes to stationery and typographical embellishments. One letter form reads:

"Hearts are trumps on St. Valentine's day, but true hearts are always at a premium every day of the year. I send greetings to you, my friend, as one of the true-hearted."

All you have to do to these letters, is to sign your name, address the envelop, affix a stamp and consign it to the mail box. Uncle Sam's assistants do the rest. You do not have to work your brains in the least. Some one else has done this for you.

The valentine greeting card is another pretty thought for the day. On these, you are sure to find the sentiment which you think is just what you want to send to some one, you wish to remind of your existence and faithfulness.

Of these, here is one appropriate for Himself to send to "the only Girl in the world:"

"I ain't got nothin',
Never had nothin',
Don't want nothin',—
'Cept you."

The valentine postcards are of infinite variety, and range from jest to earnest. Some way, the jests appealed to me most, so I copied a few to pass on. One of the jest postcards, carries a picture of a boy in blue—probably this color is chosen because blue is true. At all events, this blue boy is shown sitting in disconsolate attitude before a table, with a lonesome-looking, lop-eared, sad-eyed dog leaning against him, like a fellow-sufferer. The thought the blue boy is supposed to be thinking, is printed on the card with words to this affect:

"I am thinking of you because
It is St. Valentine's day—
Gosh! Why don't you love me?"

Another postcard design shows a rustic youth. He, too, is wearing a blue suit and a large and elegant smile. He holds a big heart in front of him and this is his message:

"I bet you're glad to get this card."

Another Valentine postcard has this jingle:

"My heart goes flitter-flutter,
Every time I think of you.
If you will be my tra-la-la,
I'll be your troo-loo-loo."

I had a good time looking at and reading these cards, and I'm thinking the young lady who showed them to me had a good time, too, because we both did more than some laughing.

Flowers are always lovely valentines, and a lady friend of mine who has a flower shop, told me that violets are The Flowers for St. Valentine's day. They mean, secret love, though personally, I cannot see any sense in making a secret of love that is of the right kind.

Things which are surreptitious or kept hidden, are danger signals.

The coin of kindly and tender thought is good coin to put in circulation. St. Valentine's is the day of all days when sweet sentiment is sent speeding on the air, and, when you set your valentine kites a-flying, if you have a mother or two, or a few aunts, or some one who will not be expecting valentines, why—but I do not have to tell you what to do.

Here's hoping.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

St. Valentine's day will soon be among those present. Don't forget to remember to send "mother," some sign or symbol that tells her "hearts are trumps.'

A pretty sure way to live in peace, is to hold your tongue and attend strictly to your own affairs.

Violence of speech is as upsetting to the system, as violence of emotion.

You are on the wrong line of talk when you are always fault-finding and complaining. Change cars.

The grievances we can invent are something fierce when we set our inventive powers working in the grievance direction.

This is certain: If you will not quarrel, there is none who can get up a quarrel with you.

It is easy enough to get mad. Anyone can do that. The hard part is to stay pleasant under provocation, but you win if you do.

When you start on the road to Rightville, go your way serenely, no matter what brickbat may be thrown in your direction.

Hard words bring submission through fear, but they never bring anything else.

Self-discipline is a wise and good thing to practice before you turn yourself loose on others.

It lies within every human being to be a factor for either good or evil in the world.

Forget your pride when it comes to saying: "I was wrong. Please forgive me."

Wherever it may be, do all you can to make the words: "Home, sweet home," be true.

The pleasant-spoken one is always the welcome one.

It rests with you, whether you get more smiles than frowns as you journey along the way. Like, brings like, in more cases than one.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

ADVICE FOR OLLIE

Having seen a letter in the Cozy Corner from Ollie, of Illinois, who wanted some advice that might help her in her perplexity regarding the right course to follow with her children, her grandmother and herself, so the greatest good might come to all, I should like to say in response, that I think the best way to get along is, first, to have your heart right. Second, talk to the little ones in good humor and kindness, about their grandmother and her old age, and tell them she cannot stand so much noise. If you try kindness and that will not bring results, the Bible commands us to spare not the rod. To begin with, the little girl should not have been babied any more than the others. I do not believe in favoring or humoring one child more than another. A petted child is very hard to get along with and makes life hard for the other children and for almost everybody he comes in contact with. In most cases petted children are difficult to manage, and get worse as they grow older.

If the dear, old grandmother babied the child, I feel sorry for Ollie. It is the mother's duty to train her children right. After they have been spoiled, then they have to be disciplined to make good children of them again, and it hurts a mother's heart to have this to do.

I believe I would talk to grandma in reasonableness and kindness, and ask her not to pet the little girl more than the others, as it is not right to slight the other children, and pet one. Besides, it makes life harder for the mother, and the grandmother, and it is probable the children will not grow up with as good hearts as they should have.

I am 27 years old and have four children. I have tried talking with my children and explaining things to them, in love and kindness, and it does not fail very often. We must remember that children are children, and they forget many times, and have to be cautioned all along the way. It takes a great deal of patience, but God has an ample supply of that, and you can get it from him by asking for it. Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel and push with all our might. Scripture tells us to train up the child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it. Let us help to make a better world.

I am glad to have the opportunity of advising you, Ollie, for I at one time thought I would give the world, if I had it to give, for some advice as to how to get along in the best way with my little ones. I received my advice from the great Father in the Skies.

Be good to the dear, old grandma, for I love to be kind and gentle, loving and true to the aged. It is pleasing to the Lord. May God b'ess you, is my prayer.—Mrs. G., Illinois.

A MAN'S WAY

I want to reply to the Illinois lady about her noisy children. I have not raised any children, but I have been a noisy boy. It is impossible to stop a boy's noise without stopping his breath. I had four brothers and four sisters, and four or five of us were noisy "kids."

We had a playground in the cow pasture, and another in the meadow. When we were not busy we quite often went to our playground and made all the noise we could. When we went into the house we were so tired our noise would stop.

My advice to any one having noisy children is to turn them out where the noise will not disturb you and let them cut their capers. I am a subscriber to The Blade and love to read the children's letters. If I am welcome, I may come again.—William D. Howell, Clintwood, Virginia.

A NEW MEMBER

Dear Cozy Cornerites—Here is another who wishes to come into the Corner for a while. I am from the Buckeye state, and a good, old state it is. I do not see any letters from my section, but I do from other places in Ohio. I should like to know the sister who wrote from Oregon, as she said she liked our state and had come from here. I have a friend in Oregon, not far from her town.

We live in a small place and it is a very healthy one, "distressingly healthful," our doctor's wife says. I am not yet out of my twenties, but I have five children and they keep me very busy. I get discouraged, but when I stop and think a moment, I remember those who are much worse off than I, and then I am very thankful.

We have had snow on the ground since the first of December, or a little before. It has stayed longer this time than I have known it to for several winters.

As this is my first visit I will step aside for some one else, for I surely like The Blade letters. I will sign myself—A Buckeye Brownie.

LOVES FARM LIFE

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—Will you let me step in and talk with you a short time? I live on a small farm in Illinois. I love farm life, especially in the summer and fall when there is an abundance of fruit of all kinds. I enjoy working with, and canning fruit and vegetables. There are only three of us in our family. My husband and I get along nicely. We never quarrel, but try to make life worth living. My baby boy, five years old, is so much pleasure to me, and can save me many steps. He enjoys doing little tasks like watering the chickens, bringing the eggs, and several other things.

I thought I would tell you all how much we like the good Blade. I read it 15 years ago, and have a song now that was printed at that time, though I have not been a constant reader of The Blade all these years. We enjoy reading the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R. and the poetry is what our little boy loves to hear read. I will close, wishing Elizabeth, and all the readers of the Corner, good night and pleasant dreams.—A Farmer's Wife, of Illinois.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

I thank you all for your appreciation of this page, and for your assistance in the way of letters, recipes, and poems sent in answer to requests.—Elizabeth.

Idella, of West Virginia.—Thank you for your letter. We have printed so much about bread making of late, that perhaps it will be better to let the subject rest for a while. Write again.

Please remember to sign your real name to your letters. These need not be published, if you wish to blush unknown, but unsigned letters will not receive attention.

Don't forget to write Household Editor on the envelope of all letters intended for this page.

Contributed Recipes

Dried Apple Fruit Cake.

Two cupfuls of dried sweet apples, soaked over night. Chop fine, and simmer slowly in two cups of New Orleans molasses, until the mixture looks dark. When cool, add one cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar, three cups of flour, one of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, two of cloves, two of allspice, three of baking powder, one-half pound of seeded raisins, and three eggs. If liked, add one-quarter cup of citron and one cup of currants. Bake in a slow oven, two and a half hours at least. The moisture of this cake will be better if it is kept for a time.—Mrs. E. B. B., Florida.

Lemon Pie.

Beat with the yolk of four eggs two tablespoonfuls on melted butter, four of white sugar, the juice and grated rind of two lemons. Put this into a rich paste and bake. Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth, adding two tablespoonfuls of fine sugar. Spread on the pies when done. Put in the oven and bake again for three minutes.—Polly, Kansas.

FROM THE CHILDREN

Dear Blade Readers—I am a farmer's boy. I am 11 years old. Our farm contains two hundred and five acres. We have four work horses and three colts. We call them Bonny, Maud and Bob. I can help on the farm.

I go to school and I am in the fourth grade. I have one mile to walk to school. I have a nice little cow. She is black and I call her Topsy.

I wrote a letter two years ago. I think it must have gone in the waste basket for I have never seen it in print.

I will sign my name in full.—Frank A. Smith, Germantown, Pennsylvania.

Dear Boys and Girls—I have been reading the letters in The Toledo Blade and enjoy them very much. Papa wants me to send you a story that I wrote last June, when I was shut up in a room for six weeks, with the scarlet fever.

One morning when I awoke, I saw a little bird caught between two branches. The mother bird was flying around and around the little bird and was trying to get him out from the branches. Pretty soon, the mother bird flew away and stayed for quite a long time. When she came back, she had another bird with her. The two birds flapped their wings and went around and around the little bird. Soon the little bird got loose and they all flew away. While I was watching those birds it made me think of myself. As I was lying in my bed and my mother going around trying to get me well. Soon she went and telephoned for the doctor. They worked around me for a long time and then they got me well. Yours truly.—Carolyn Howe, Elmira, New York.

Dear Boys and Girls—I will write a few lines to The Blade, as I do not see any letters from this part of Michigan. I am 12 years old. I have brown hair and brown eyes. I have one brother, eight years old, and one sister, six years old. My papa has 160 acres of land. We live in Gratiot county, nine miles from Ithaca, the county seat. I think Michigan is a fine country.

Last winter we went on a lovely trip to Detroit and to Toledo, and to New London, Ohio. We rode nearly 200 miles on the electric cars. This year we stayed at home.

I must tell you what we had for Christmas dinner. It was an English plum pudding. My grandma and auntie made it and sent it to us. They live in Kingston, England. I have a piano, but I have not taken any lessons since summer. I love outdoor sports such as snow-balling and sliding down hill. I am sorry for the little girl that hurt her ankle and is not able to go to school. My papa has taken The Blade for some time. I love the children's letters. Wishing all the boys and girls a happy New Year.—Elsie Bosley, Ithaca, Michigan.

Dear Blade—I am a little boy 11 years old. I go to school every day and live on a farm near the village. I have five pets, two cats, a pair of bantams and a dog. I have taught him to draw my wagon and catch a ball. I think the most of him. I have three sisters. I guess this will do for my first letter. I will sign my name.—Lloyd H. Henderson, Parish, New York.

Dear Blade—Will you let another little girl from the Pan Handle state enter your page? I am a girl 14 years old. I moved in July from Moundsville to Huntington, but I like the northern part of the state much better. I enjoy reading the dear old Blade, and I think it is the best weekly paper I ever read. I think the continued stories are fine. Will some one kindly give me a good receipt for fudge? I make it but it never turns out well. I enjoy reading the letters from the western boys and girls. As my first letter is getting too long I will close, hoping to see this in print. —Clara Belle, W. Va.

THE VERY COLDEST TEETER BOARD THAT EVER WAS. —From Little Folks.

Dear Friends—I am a boy from Lacona. I enjoy reading the letters and the Poets' Corner, so I thought I would write a letter. This is my first letter to The Blade. My father has taken The Blade six years, and I have taken it two years and I got up a club last year and expect to this year. I am 13 years old; I have three brothers and three sisters. My eldest brother is in Panama. He is chief on a battleship. He is at the Panama canal zone. I live on a farm; we have six cows and a team of horses. We have a colt. Her name is Maud. She is a pet among us all. If this letter does not land in the waste-basket I will try again. From a friend—Orla R. Daly.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

TRY TO

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can.
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear M. G. R.'s—Will you permit a Web-Foot girl to join your happy band? I presume I am a stranger to you all, although I have been a devoted reader of the dear old Blade for over a year. I think The Blade is the best weekly paper published. I do enjoy reading the household page.

Am 16 years old and have spent the greater part of my life on a farm. I believe I like country life best.

Last spring I passed an examination which enables me to enter high school. I also finished a course in bookkeeping last October.

I live in the western part of Oregon, where fruit is raised in abundance, such as apples, pears, plums, peaches, cherries and cranberries. There are also some very large dairy farms near here. Oregon is noted for its fine timber and picturesque scenery.

We had some very cold weather a few weeks ago. Considerable snow fell, but we do not have as much snow here as in the eastern states.

With best wishes to you all, I will close, as this is my first letter. If I see this in print, I may come again. —Just Some One, Oregon.

Dear M. G. R.'s—When I was a little girl I used to wish I was old enough to write to the M. G. R., but when I became old enough I had lost my courage. I have only waited a year, however, and I think it probable that I have received more from the letters than I could have given.

In common with many of the friends, reading is my favorite occupation. One of my Christmas gifts was the book, Ishmael, and I enjoyed it more than most of the other books I have read. Another of my favorites is St. Elmo.

We have been having almost perfect weather here, for a few days, lately, that is, it has been perfect overhead, but so icy under foot that it is only the boldest who dare venture out.

I wonder how many of you made New Year's resolutions. I have 10 on my list, but I am afraid a few of them have been broken already. I think the three best ones are: To be perfectly truthful to myself and others; not to repeat gossip or encourage others to repeat it in my presence, and last, but not least, to keep my personal ills and grievances to myself. What do you think of these?

This letter is getting rather long for a mere high school girl, who is not even sure of finding this missive in print, so I will stop now. Goodby. With the best of wishes.—From a Wolverine Bookworm.

Dear M. G. R.'s—Your name would cause one to think you were a happy band and while thinking this, I decided that if I would knock at the door, I, too, might enter. I have been a reader of The Blade for about six years. I am a girl 17 years old and am now in the first year of high school. My mother died when I was three years old. At the age of seven, I came to live with an older brother, who was married. His wife has always been good to me.

I so often think when I see girls mistreating their mother, that they do not realize what mother really is to them. Oh, the girl that will sit at the piano and play, while mother washes the dishes, because it will spoil her pretty white hands! Girls, let me tell you something that will be good for your hands. You go and wash the dishes, while mother rests in the easy chair.

I notice in your letters, you advise us to be happy and cheerful. I, too, pass that advice on, and add just another word or two: "Don't worry." It is just a habit and it is a bad one. I generally go about my work singing and I really believe it lightens the work. Try it once and see.—Elsie Beckner, Indiana.

Mary Cassidy Gets Gay

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

'TIS no slouch of a day, Ann Donovan. Am I a liar?" says Mary Cassidy, walkin' t'rough me kitchen door, wan afternoon recent.

"You are not," says I, wid calmness, me feelin' to have no surprise at seein' her come in, wearin' the best she has, which is none too good for the likes of her, an' her havin' on top of the red head of her a grand hat, she got offen a lady she accommodates wid washin', an' lookin' that stylish, youse would turn round in the street to see her go by.

"As I was sayin' when speakin'," says she, givin' a hitch to her belt, which is wan yard round an' some over, it then bein' none too big for the waist of her, her bein' agin tightlacin', "as I was sayin' when I was speakin'," says she, "'tis no slouch of a day."

"It is not," says I, "'tis that grand I'm feelin' skittish."

"The same as me," says she. "'Tis too grand to be wasted. Can yez go out in it wid me, or can yez not, Ann Donovan?"

"I can," says I, "an' wid pleasure. Where do youse be wishin' to go to?"

"'Tis me that's joined the band o' the idle rich, this day," says she. "'Tis me that has more time than money, which same I do be willin' to spend, free an' reckless, me havin' gave me last nickel to Maggie Kelley, bein' she's settin' with Dennis, me youngest, whilst his mother goes out an' gets gay, her livin' next door but wan to us Cassidys, as you well know, an' her havin' the warm heart an' elegant hand for the care-takin' o' children.

"'Aw, no, Mrs. Cassidy,' says she, wid politeness, not wantin' to take the nickel offen me. "'Tis not me that's askin' money from youse.'

"'Which same I well know,' says I, speakin' wid manners, an' handin' out the nickel, an' her acceptin' that same, widout havin' no more back talk agen takin' it offen me.

"'Tis me that's favorin' shoppin' t'rough the windows," says Mary Cassidy. "'Tis grand sport," says she, "wid nothin' to hold you from the pickin' an' choosin' o' things youse would buy, wid only the price av thim lackin'. Sure, youse can buy yourself rich, widout spendin' wan cent. 'Tis grand sport! Are youse wid me, Ann Donovan?"

"I am," says I.

So 'twas we took an' started, wid no more talkin' for or agen it, an' wid Mary Cassidy skippin' skittish, an' her sayin' 'twas her that felt like goin' up in an airship, her actin' that reckless, an' me tellin' her 'twas a fierce t'ump she'd be making when she come down, her havin' too heavy a shape for air flyin'.

'Twas us that was lookin' for the spring suits we would buy, if so bein' we was goin' to buy wan, which same we was not, us havin' joined the band o' idle rich, an' havin' nothin' but time for the spendin', when we took an' stopped forninst a window, filled wid grand clothes, worn by stylish ladies that wasn't real, though they was fine lookin' women, wid nothing to do but show off their clothes, which same must be a sad an' tryin' occupation, when 'tis had for a steady job.

'Twas on a sudden, Mary Cassidy let out a screech, somethin' fierce.

"What do you know about that?" says she, grabbin' me by the arm. "Wouldn't that give you a pain?"

"'Tis me arm that's havin' the pain, Mary Cassidy," says I, wid dignity. "Quit pinchin'."

Wid that I gave a clost look in the window. 'Twas the sign, "Trousers Skirt," leanin' agen wan of thim wax women, an' her wearin' wan of thim, that barefaced and bold. 'Twas causin' Mary Cassidy agitation, her laughin' to beat the band.

"I have saw a sight this day, Ann Donovan," says she, ma ' like she was about to choke, an' her shakin' her head like a warnin'.

Sure, 'twas a grand suit, wid a coat like a man's an' a skirt like a pair o' trousles, save havin' pleats let into the legs o' them, they bein' some fuller.

"Be the sign o' that same, hobble skirts is no more the style," says Mary Cassidy. "'Twas me that never did favor thim hobbles, they makin' a woman look as if she'd been spanked wid a board, after her havin' set in that same wanct or twict. 'Twas not me that favored thim hobbles, an' now 'tis the trousles they do be imitatin'. Well, wouldn't that pickle youse?" says she, speakin' wid elegant manners.

"It would," says I, "if 'twas wan of thim trousles I was forced to be wearin'."

"'Tis soon the dressmaker'll be askin' us ladies: 'What style do you favor for havin' youse trousles made? Will youse have thim cut bias or wid gores?" says Mary Cassidy, speakin' stylish, an' her sayin' wid a look out o' the tail o' her eye: "If 'tis educatin' an' polite manners you do be havin' 'tis trousles youse call 'em. If not, 'tis plain pants."

Wid that we both give a laugh an' took an' went home, thim trousles havin' drawed quite a crowd, an' ivery man stoppin' to look wid a grin on his face, an' ivery woman sayin': "Well, what do you know about that?'

"'Tis excitement thim trousles do be causin'," says I.

"It is," says Mary Cassidy. "Sure the first woman that walks in the street wid wan o' thim on will be the cause of a riot, an' her that shameless. Am I a liar, Ann Donovan?" says she.

"You are not," says I.

"Whin ivery lady is a gintleman, who is it'll be rockin' the cradles thin?" says she.

"Sure, 'tis fists like yours an' mine that'll be doin' the cradlerockin' and givin' the children a bat when 'tis battin' they do be needin' for the good av their souls," says I.

"Ain't it the truth?" says Mary Cassidy.

The Quickest, Simplest Cough Cure

Easily and Cheaply Made at Home. Saves You $2.

This recipe makes a pint of cough syrup—enough to last a family a long time. You couldn't buy as much or as good cough syrup for $2.50.

Simple as it is, it gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. This is partly due to the fact that it is slightly laxative, stimulates the appetite and has an excellent tonic effect. It is pleasant to take—children like it. An excellent remedy, too, for whooping cough, sore lungs, asthma, throat troubles, etc.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents' worth) in a pint bottle and add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

Pine is one of the oldest and best known remedial agents for the throat membranes. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and all the other natural healing elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The prompt results from this recipe have endeared it to thousands of housewives in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, but never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main st., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

SCRAP BOOKS.

How many of you are saving some of the good things The Blade publishes? Let me tell you about my scrap books. I have one in which I paste all the poems published in The Blade, or any that I may see in other papers, and wish to preserve. That is my Poets' Corner Book. One book is for the Question Bureau. Another contains pictures of people and places of interest, and the descriptions that are printed with them. One little, old almanac is used for pasting in such recipes as I may choose to keep.

"What, four scrap books?" you say.

Yes, and it is not so very much trouble to cut out what one wants to keep every week. I have filled two McClure's Magazines, and have started on two more, with poems and Question Bureau clippings. One can get a good education by reading The Blade a few years and remembering what is read. How handy it is to refer to the Question Bureau when it is all together in one book. It may be worth a good deal, not only to us, but to our children when we are gone.—Mrs. Alice Dunbar, Arkansas.

POETS' CORNER

THE OLD BACHELOR

(Author Unknown.)

When I was a schoolboy, aged ten,
It was very little Greek I knew:
With striped trousers now and then,
And a stripe upon my jacket, too.
When I saw the boys to the playground run
I threw my Greek books by,
And left the task I'd scarce begun:
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

I was just nineteen when I first fell in love,
I scribbled a deal of rhyme;
I talked to myself in a shady grove,
And thought I was quite sublime.
I was torn from my love, what a dreadful blow!
The lady—she wiped her eye—
But I did not die of grief—ah, bless me, no!
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

The next I met was a lady whose face
Was a fortune, it was so fair.
She moved with quite angelic grace,
But we cannot live upon air.
"When poverty enters the door, young love
Will out of the casement fly."
The proverb's truth I desired not to prove:
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

The next I met was a lady from France,
Who wrote many pretty things.
She said, with a sneer, when I asked her to dance:
"Sir, I ride upon a horse with wings."
She had ink on her thumb and I kissed her hand;
She whispered, "If you should die,
I'll write you an epitaph gloomy and grand."
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

I left her and sported my person and face
At parties, at teas and at balls;
I met pretty girls in every place,
But found a defect in all.
The first did not suit—I cannot tell how;
The second, I cannot tell why;
The third, oh, bless me, I cannot marry now!
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

I looked in the glass and thought I could trace
A sort of a wrinkle or two;
I made up my mind to mend up my face,
And come out about as good as new.
To my hair I imparted a little more jet,
I can scarcely suppress a sigh;
But I'm not quite an old bachelor, yet.
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

I was just fifty-one, and still did adopt
The air of a juvenile beau.
But somehow or other to the question I popped
The lady with a smile said "No."
I am sixty today, not a very young man,
A bachelor doomed to die.
So youth be advised and marry while you can.
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

THE SOLDIER'S TEAR

Author Unknown.

Upon the hill he turned, to take a last fond look
Of the valley and the village church, and the cottage by the brook.
He listened to the sounds, so familiar to his ear,
And the soldier leaned upon his sword, and wiped away a tear.
The soldier leaned upon his sword, and wiped away a tear.

He turned and left the spot. Oh, do not deem him weak,
For dauntless was the soldier's heart, though a tear was on his cheek.
Go watch the foremost rank, in danger's dark career,
Be sure the hand most daring there, has wiped away a tear.
Be sure the hand most daring there, has wiped away a tear.

MY MOTHER'S PRAYER

(Stephen C. Foster.)

As I wandered 'round the homestead,
Many a dear familiar spot,
Brought within my recollection
Scenes I'd seemingly forgot.
There the orchard-meadow, yonder,
Here the deep-old-fashioned well,
With its old, moss-covered bucket,
Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.

Though the house was held by strangers,
All remained the same within;
Just as when a child—
Up and down, and out and in.
To the garret dark ascending,
Once a source of childish dread,
Peering through the misty cobwebs,
Lo! I saw my trundle bed.

Quick I drew it from the rubbish,
Covered o'er with dust so long,
When, behold, I heard in fancy,
Strains of one familiar song.
Often sung by my dear mother
To me in that trundle bed:
"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed."

While I listen to the music,
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood;
I am now a child again.
'Tis the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide;
Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.

Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhood's days;
I, with weary tones, am trying
To repeat the words she says.
'Tis a prayer in language simple,
As a mother's lips can frame.
"Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name.

Prayer is over; to my pillow,
With a "goodnight" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild:
"Hear my prayer, O Heavenly Father,
Bless, oh, bless, my precious child."

Yet I am but only dreaming;
Ne'er I'll be a child again;
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet church yard lain;
But the mem'ry of her counsels
O'er my path a light has shed,
Daily calling me to heaven,
Even from my trundle bed.

POEMS REQUESTED.

The poem called The Rose of Sharon, is wanted. Last line of the chorus is: It's perfume is for you and for me.

A song which includes the following words is requested:

And the morning glory vines round the cabin door entwine.

A friend wants the song of the Little Turtle Dove, beginning: Do you see that little turtle dove, sitting on yonder tree, lamenting of its own true love?

We have a request for the song, Old Si Hubbard. These lines are a clue: Along last spring, one day in May, Old Si Hubbard to me did say.

PLEASE NOTICE.

Please be kind enough not to send any poetry other than in answer to requests. It is impossible to print as fast as it is wanted the poetry for which we are asked.

Be sure to write Household Editor on the envelop of all letters intended for this page.

Not So Much a Villain

A SHORT time ago there was printed in The Poets' Corner a request for the old-time ballad, Captain Kidd. The captain was a notorious pirate who lived in the seventeenth century, and about him tradition has woven many strange stories.

In response to this request was received a copy of the old song, accompanied with this letter:

"I never saw this in print, but quote it from memory as my mother sang it 80 years ago. History relates that at an early period the high seas were infested with buccaneers. The English fitted out an armed ship to disperse them and gave the command to one, Robert Kidd. When a few weeks out he ran up the black flag, and became one of the boldest and most successful pirates that traversed the ocean. By some infatuation, he returned, burned his ship and appeared publicly in the streets of Boston. He was arrested and hung.—Yours truly, Eli Bartoo Brisbin, New York, January 28, 1911.

"P. S.—This is my 88th birthday anniversary."

The ballad follows:

My name was Robert Kidd, when I sailed, when I sailed,
My name was Robert Kidd, when I sailed.
My name was Robert Kidd,
And so wickedly I did,
When I sailed, when I sailed

I murdered young and old, when I sailed, when I sailed,
I murdered young and old, when I sailed.
I murdered young and old,
'Twas all for the sake of gold,
And for that I lost my soul,
When I sailed, when I sailed.

I'd forty bars of gold, when I sailed, when I sailed,
I'd forty bars of gold when I sailed.
I'd forty bars of gold,
And I'd dollars many fold,
And by that I lost my soul,
When I sailed, when I sailed.

Come all, both young and old, see me die, see me die,
Come all, both young and old, see me die.
Come all, both young and old,
You are welcome to my gold,
For by that I lost my soul,
See me die, see me die.

The records show that the captain's name was William, not Robert, as in the verses quoted from memory.

According to the following extract taken from Romance of Buried Treasure, in the February Metropolitan Magazine, Captain Kidd has been a much maligned man, and was not so much of a villain, after all. This is what the magazine story says:

"Doomed to an infamy undeserved, his name reddened with crimes he never committed and made wildly romantic by tales of treasure which he did not bury, Captain William Kidd is fairly entitled to the sympathy of posterity and the apologies of all the ballad-makers and alleged historians who have obscured the facts in a cloud of fable. Fate has played the strangest tricks with the memory of this seventeenth century seafarer, who never cut a throat nor made a victim walk the plank; who was no more than an amateur pirate in an era when this interesting profession was in its heyday; and who was hanged at Execution Dock for the excessively unromantic crime of cracking the skull of his gunner with a wooden bucket; because fosooth his majesty's officers were unable to prove their charges of piracy. As for the riches of Captain Kidd, the original documents in his case, preserved among the state papers of the public record office in London, relate with much detail what booty he had and what he did with it. Alas! they reveal the futility of the searches after the stout sea chest buried above high-water mark. The only authentic Kidd treasure was dug up and inventoried more than 200 years ago, nor has the slightest clue to any other been found since then.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl." —Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. Why don't you try it?

No More Wrinkles
BEAUTIFUL BUST

Superfluous Hair Vanishes Like Magic by a New Discovery.

Pimples and Blackheads Removed Forever.
Let this woman send you free, everything she agrees, and beautify your face and form quickly.

SHE LOOKS LIKE A GIRL OF 18.

This clever woman has not a wrinkle upon her face; she has perfected a marvelous, simple method which brought a wonderful change in her face in a single night. For removing wrinkles and developing the bust, her method is truly wonderfully rapid.

She made herself the woman she is today and brought about the wonderful change in her appearance in a secret and pleasant manner. Her complexion is as clear and fair as that of a child. She turned her scrawny figure into a beautiful bust and well developed form. She had thin, scrawny eye-lashes and eyebrows, which could scarcely be seen, and she made them long, thick and beautiful by her own methods and removed every blackhead and pimple from her face in a single night.

You can imagine her joy, when by her own simple discovery, she removed every wrinkle from her face and developed her thin neck and form to beautiful proportions.

Nothing is taken into the stomach, no common massage, no harmful plasters, no worthless creams.

By her new process, she removes wrinkles and develops the whole figure plump and fat.

It is simply astonishing the hundreds of women who write in regarding the wonderful results from this new beauty treatment, which is beautifying their face and form after beauty doctors and other methods failed.

Mary Merritt, of Wis., writes, her wrinkles have entirely disappeared. Miss Hanson writes, her bust is beautifully developed and wrinkles gone. Mrs. Markham writes, her wrinkles vanished over night.

Miss Alice Day writes, every blackhead and pimple has vanished forever.

The valuable new **beauty book** which Madame Cuningham is sending free to thousands of women is certainly a blessing to womankind, as it makes known her remarkable methods of beautifying the face and figure of unattractive women.

All our readers should write her at once and she will send you absolutely free all she agrees, and will show our readers **how to remove wrinkles in 8 hours; how to develop the bust; how to make, long, thick eyelashes and eyebrows; how to remove superfluous hair; how to remove blackheads, pimples and freckles; how to remove dark circles under the eyes; how to quickly remove double chin; how to build up sunken cheeks & add flesh to the body; how to darken gray hair & stop hair falling; how to stop forever perspiration odor.**

Simply address your letter to Evelyn Cuningham, Suite 924, 7 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., and don't send any money, because particulars are free, as this charming woman is doing her utmost to benefit girls or women in need of secret information which will add to their beauty and make life sweeter and lovelier in every way.

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, STOP-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3928 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

CATARRH

MEDICINE FREE

If your Ears ring or roar, or your hearing is affected, if Eyes ache, water or burn, or sight is failing, if you K nock, spit, cough or have bad breath, scabs in Nose, Irritation in Bronchial Tubes, Lungs or Stomach, your name and address will bring to you absolutely free a 32 days course of medicine prescribed to meet your individual requirements and complications.

We have successfully treated many who have tried various "Catarrh cures" with little or no benefit, and we make you this liberal offer to introduce our splendid treatment in your section.

REMEMBER we send only your symptoms, name and address, NO MONEY—and without cost you will receive a 32 days course of medicine prescribed especially for you.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, 759 GRAND AVE., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Cures Even Worst Cases to Stay Cured

FREE FIT CURE

To prove to any sufferer that Epilepsy can positively be cured and to show you how we are curing the worst cases of long standing with our wonderful new Kiro treatment. We will send any sufferer a four weeks full treatment free. Our treatment is positively harmless and safe. It contains no Alcohol or dangerous drugs. The fits will stop at once. You will feel better right from the start. All that is necessary to get the four weeks free medicine is to send your name and Express and mail address, telling how long you have been sick and how often attacks occur. Don't Delay. Delays are Dangerous.

Kiro Remedy Co., 272 Detroit St., Flint, Mich.

HER-CU-LIN STRENGTH AND VIGOR FOR MEN

HER-CU-LIN the giant developer for men's Vitality quickly gives results. If you still have ambition to enjoy life get Her-cu-lin the "New Direct Method." Powerful Virile invigoration quickly secured. Strongest kind of endorsements from cured men. $1.00 ☞ 10 cents brings you full proving size at once. Write H. OSWALD CO., 318-24 W. 42d St., New York.

Why Suffer

the Dangers of Stricture?

I found the cure 17 years ago. SAFE. PAINLESS. Stricture dethrones health and vitality. My book explains symptoms and cure. Enclose 2-cent stamp for postage. NO FREE SAMPLE FRAUD.

G. ALLAN ROWE, M. D., 60 NIAGARA ST., S., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FITS

EPILEPSY or Falling Sickness.

Why despair, if others have failed; send at once for a treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study, and warrant my remedy to give immediate and successful relief. I have hundreds of testimonials from those who have been cured. Give express and P. O address. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

ASTHMA

CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetsel system of treatment approved by best U.S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. FREE TEST TREATMENT including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthma sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D., Dept. S, American Express Building, Chicago.

ASTHMA

Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. National Chemical Co., 631 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

MONTANA WOMEN MAY WIN

Helena, Mon., Feb. 4.—By a vote of 33 to 30, the house endorsed the woman's suffrage bill yesterday. However, a two-thirds vote is required to make it effective. The author of the bill changed his vote so that he may move a reconsideration today.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Operation, Pain, Danger or Loss of Time.

I have a new Method that cures rupture and I want you to use it at my expense. I am not trying to sell you a Truss, but offer you a cure that stays cured and ends all truss-wearing and danger of strangulation forever.

No matter whether you have a single, double or navel rupture or one following an operation, my Method is an absolute cure. No matter what your age nor how hard your work, my Method will certainly cure you. I especially want to send it free to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of trusses, treatments and operations have failed. I want to show everyone at my own expense, that my Method will end all rupture suffering and truss-wearing for all time. This means better health, increased physical ability and longer life. My free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin your cure at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it to-day.

FREE COUPON

Mark location of Rupture on Diagram and mail to

DR. W. S. RICE
521 Main St., Adams, N. Y.

Age.....
Time Ruptured.....
Cause of Rupture.....
Name.....
Address.....

COST SO LITTLE DO SO MUCH

Those who suffer from pimples, blackheads and other disfiguring facial eruptions; red, rough hands, itching, burning palms and shapeless nails; dry, thin and falling hair, with itching, scaly scalps—all should make trial at once of Cuticura soap and ointment. No other emollients cost so little and do so much. No others so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective not only for these minor afflictions of the skin, scalp and hair, but for torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, irritations, scalings and crustings, from infancy to age.

POMP AND PURPLE

King George and Queen Mary Pass Through London in Horse Coach.

London, Feb. 6.—King George and Queen Mary, for the first time in their reign, proceeded in state this afternoon from Buckingham palace to Westminster, where his majesty read the speech formally opening parliament from the throne in the house of lords. During the ceremony the queen was seated at the side of the king.

Though the day was dark and chilly an immense throng was gathered in St. James' park and in White Hall, where the gorgeous procession passed. Other thousands surrounded the parliamentary buildings.

Their majesties rode in the gilded state coach drawn by eight cream-colored horses caparisoned in gold and purple. The king wore a field marshal's uniform.

Cheering Unusually Hearty.

As the royal party passed the cheering was unusually hearty, as it was the first opportunity that the populace had had to express its gratification over the vindication of King George in the recent libel suit against Edward Mylius.

An escort of life guards preceded the state coach and yeomen of the guard followed. Five state carriages, each drawn by six horses, were occupied by officials of the court and gentlemen and ladies in waiting. Regiments of the guards lined the route and as the procession moved on the artillery regiments fired the royal salute. The crown and sword of state were borne from St. James' palace to parliament in the royal carriage under the escort of the guards.

U. S. Is Represented.

Officers of state and officials of parliament received their majesties at the royal entrance beneath the Victoria tower. The house of lords was packed when the imperial procession entered from the robing room at 2:30 o'clock. A number of peeresses had seats on the floor with the peers. The bishop and ambassadors, with their wives, occupied seats at the left of the throne. In the absence of American ambassador Reid, who is having a holiday at home, the United States government was represented by William Phillips, secretary of the embassy. Mrs. Phillips was with her husband.

In making the declaration of faith, King George used for the first time the amended form adopted at the last session of parliament, and which omits the traditional reference to the Catholic church, which was offensive to the adherents to that faith.

GREEN MUSKRAT IN A TRAP

Perfectly Sober Trapper Also Gets Them Red and Yellow.

Monticello, N. Y., Feb. 3.—That muskrats of various colors exist in the different dye streams issuing from the big leather tannery of John Campbell & Co. here has been proved by Edward Turney, a local trapper.

The other night he set a box trap on the bank of one of the streams and in the morning found he had caught a green muskrat of most brilliant hue. He followed this up by setting another trap near the red dye stream, which resulted in the capturing of a bright-red specimen, and his third attempt was equally successful in the yellow stream.

Turney says he will now breed the three animals and hopes to produce nearly every color of the rainbow.

A Lucky Cougar Hunter.

Libby Co. Spokane Herald.

C. E. Ordish returned to Libby the other day from a lion hunt on Pipe creek and brought with him the hides of three fine lions with the heads attached. Mr. Ordish has a bet with C. C. Cobb, of Kalispell, that he will send him 20 lion hides this winter.

So far Mr. Ordish has sent in 11 hides and says that he has all kinds of time to spare and as many more lions in sight. During the last four years he states that he has captured and killed with two dogs 74 lions. On this last hunt Mr. Ordish had lossoed one of the animals that had been treed, but it chewed the lariat in two and had to be shot.

Let Us Have Peace.

Lesdie's.

It may be that we are deficient in men and ammunition, as General Wood asserts, and that at the present rate of appropriations it would take more than 50 years to secure a reasonable supply of ammunition for coast defenses and a still longer time to secure a reasonable supply of field artillery guns, carriages and ammunitions; yet what of it? Are we in such danger of war with Japan that we need to make these enormous preparations in time of peace? Is there danger from England or Germany! If not, what power but Japan threatens us? Is The Hague Peace Tribunal of no consequence? Let us look the facts in the face. Here they are, in a few words, from the report of the United States treasurer for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1910:

Expended for army	$158,172,957
Expended for navy	123,974,209
Army and navy	$282,147,166
Pensions	160,696,416
Total war expenditures	$442,843,582
All civil purpases	216,861,809
	$659,705,391

If Japan threatens the peace of the world by seeking a fight with us, what is to prevent the United States from entering into an alliance with England and Germany? If Japan wishes to come into the alliance also, we might include her, too; but if that up-start nation, with its sudden exhibition of big-headedness since its defeat of Russia, insists on inviting the nations of the world, and especially Uncle Sam, to tread on the tail of its coat, it is high time, in the interests of the world's welfare, that some arrangement be made to put Japan once more where it belongs, if it does not care to enter into an understanding of amity and peace, and if it be necessary to have an Oriental power in the proposed new alliance, let us take China.

ROOT AGAINST LORIMER

Exclusion, Not Expulsion, Made Probable by New York Senator.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 3.—Senator William Lorimer, the "Blonde boss" of Illinois, will be "excluded," not "expelled" from the senate. The Illinois senator may not be able to distinguish between the two methods of "bouncing" a man. But the senate draws some fine distinctions.

Lorimer's friends admit today that with Senator Root leading an onslaught on him in a powerful speech he is scheduled for the toboggan. Root alone would not necessarily mean "the boot," but it is what Root represents. It means Lodge, Hale and other conservatives and it means that President Taft has swayed the senate to his personal wishes.

Lorimer's friends admit that he will be excluded. The polls of the senate today show a majority of at least seven against Lorimer.

Majority May Exclude.

A majority may exclude, but it requires two-thirds of the senate to "expel." The effect is the same on the senator put out. He gets no more pay in either case. But "expulsion" is predicated on personal delinquencies of the senator expelled, while "exclusion" is based upon the methods entering into his election, thereby invalidating it.

That Senator Willitm Lorimer, of Illinois,, holds his heat as the result of bribery and on that account should not be permitted to continue in the senate is the conclusion reached by Senator Elihue Root and announced by him in an argument on the floor of the senate today.

The New York senator held the undivided attention of his colleagues as he discussed the report of the committee on privileges and elections by which Mr. Lorimer was exonerated. Mr. Root's position had been a question of much speculation and so high is the esteem in which his opinion is held that it is known some members of the senate have held in abeyance their own opinions until they could hear from him.

There was a large attendance of senators and the galleries were well filled. Mr. Root spoke without notes and in the main his address consisted of a careful analysis of the testimony taken by the committee. The argument was almost entirely legal.

The speaker lost little time in indicating the conclusion he had reached, which was entirely antagonistic to Mr. Lorimer. He took the position that the investigating committee had been at fault in permitting either the attorney for Mr. Lorimer or the attorney for the Chicago Tribune to direct its course in the matter of connecting Mr. Lorimer with the corruption of members of the Illinois legislature, but agreed that even in the face of its failure in this respect the committee had obtained sufficient evidence effectually to taint and invalidate the election.

LAYS BLAST TO A MISTAKE

Inspector Says Black Powder Was Misplaced.

New York, Feb. 4.—Ten thousand pounds of black powder on board the lighter Katharine W. "contrary to the company's policy and orders," probably caused the explosion of dynamite at Communipaw, N. J., Wednesday, according to Dr. W. G. Hudson, inspector for the E. I. Du Pont de Nemours Powder Co.

This powder, he said, was part of a Du Pont shipment for South America, as was the dynamite, but it should have been delivered to a steamship, he maintained, before the dynamite was taken aboard

"Contrary to general belief,' said Dr. Hudson, "black powder is far more dangerous than dynamite. We believe the powder became ignited and in exploding detonated some of the dynamite—not much of it. Dynamite freezes at about 45 degrees Fahrenheit and is nearly impossible to explode when frozen. The temperature on the day of the explosion and for a week before was below 45."

WOULD WHIP TOBACCO USERS

Dowie's Successor Plans Dire Penalty for Habit.

Chicago, Feb. 3.—Any user of tobaco at Zion City is liable to a horsewhipping by a vigilance committee if Wilbur Glenn Voliva, successor to John Alexander Dowie, regains the power wrested from him by Independents in April.

He says that besides the punishment he intends to inflict on tobacco users, he will allow none of them to be employed in any Zion City industry.

Piles Quickly Cured At Home

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure—Trial Package Mailed Free to All in Plain Wrapper.

The Pyramid Smile.

Many cases of Piles have been cured by a trial package of Pyramid Pile Cure without further treatment. When it proves its value to you, get more from your druggist at 50c a box, and be sure you get the kind you ask for. Simply fill out free coupon below and mail today. Save yourself from the surgeon's knife and its torture, the doctor and his bills.

FREE PACKAGE COUPON

PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, 302 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Kindly send me a sample of Pyramid Pile Cure, at once by mail, FREE, in plain wrapper.

Name.....
Street.....
City.....State.....

"Cured Neuralgia Pain"

"I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a neuralgia pain in my arm for five years, and I used your Liniment for one week and was completely cured. I recommend your Liniment very highly."—MRS. J. MCGRAW, 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La.

Cured Quinsy Sore Throat

MR. HENRY L. CAULK, of 1242 Wilson St., Wilmington, Del., writes:—"I bought a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for the quinsy sore throat and it cured me. I shall always keep a bottle in the house."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

gives instant relief from rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, croup, sore throat, tonsilitis, hoarseness and chest pains.

Prices, 25c., 50c. & $1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

BLOCK EQUAL SUFFRAGE

Legislators Who Vote Nay Flee From Wrath of Women Workers.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 1.—When the legislature defeated woman's suffrage yesterday by a vote of 55 to 44, those who voted nay fled pell mell from the house to escape the suffragette workers and the 55 strode among the fair and each got his share of praise. The measure required 67 votes to pass.

"We had enough absolute promises to win, but for the first time men have lied to me," declared Mrs. Huntley Russell.

"When I heard my representative, Mr. Verdier, vote no," said Mrs. Fred Howe, also of Grand Rapids, with tears in her eyes, "I became so angry at his deceit that I lost control of myself and I couldn't keep track of the count any longer. We will publish to the world the list of the liars."

Will Seek Reconsideration.

"What are you going to do now?" was asked of Mrs. Huntley Russell, of Grand Rapids, who has been leading the fight. She and a number of others were talking things over and most of their conversation related to members who had broken their promises.

"Why," she answered, "we propose to try to get the vote reconsidered. We lacked 12 votes of the necessary two-thirds and had 77 votes pledged. There cannot be any doubt of this. It does not discourage us and if there had been any burial we propose to dig it up. We will stay right here and see every member again and try to get another vote."

It was told among the women and their supporters in the house how certain "skulkers" were telling of dozens of telegrams and letters they were getting them to oppose the amendment, but that when they asked to see these messages they were not forthcoming. That letters and telegrams were coming, the women were willing to admit, but hey had it upon good authority that they came from representatives of the liquor interests.

The house passed a bill to prevent whites from marrying persons having any Negro, Chinese or Japanese blood.

HAVEMEYER JR. FIGHTS TRUST

Battles Combine to Save Personal Honor of Father.

New York, Feb. 4.—Horace Havemeyer, 24, only son of the late H. O. Havemeyer, organizer and president of the sugar trust, yesterday threw down the gauntlet to the officials of the monopoly that his father created.

He served notice on the trust that it must fight to obtain possession of the $10,000,000 of common stock of the National Sugar Refining Co. of New Jersey, willed to him and his sisters by father. He is fighting the sugar monopoly, he said, to preserve the personal integrity of his father.

"They have tried to besmirch the reputation of my father," he added, "but his every act in connection with the acquisition of the common stock of the National Sugar Refining Co. was done with the full consent of the directors of the American Sugar Refining Co."

ELKINS' WIDOW WANTS RIGHTS

Renounces Will and Claims Full Third of Estate.

Elkins, W. Va., Feb. 3.—Mrs. Hallie D. Elkins, widow of Senator Stephen B. Elkins, has filed an article in the office of clerk F. A. Rowan, of Randolph county, renouncing the provision made for her in the senator's will. Mrs. Elkins declares her intention of claiming the share of the estate allowed the widow under the laws of West Virginia, which is one-third and which the senator anticipated. Mrs. Elkins was a second wife. Senator Elkins drew his will so that seven children, including two by his first wife, would share equally in the estate, but by Mrs. Elkins claiming the one-third, she will have between $5,000,000 and $8,000,000 in her own right, and which she may apportion among the five children of the second marriage.

CARDINAL HITS DIVORCE

Family Altars Are Being Ground to Powder, Declares Gibbons.

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 6.—In his sermon delivered at the Cathedral Sunday morning, Cardinal Gibbons spoke strongly against the evils of divorce, saying in part:

"If Christianity is the highest type of civilization—and who can deny it?—then is it not true that we are retrograding instead of advancing on certain lines?

"There is a social scourge more blighting and more destructive of family life than Mormonism. It is the fearfully increasing number of divorce mills throughout the United States. These mills, like the mills of the gods, are slowly but surely grinding to powder the domestic altars of the nation. Husband and wife are separated on the most flimsy pretexts. And as if the different states of the union were not sufficiently accommodating in this respect, one state has the unenviable distinction of granting a bill of divorce for the mere asking of it on the sole condition of a brief sojourn within her borders.

"A lady prominent in social life once said to me in Newport: 'I do not recognize any law, human or Divine, that can deprive a husband or wife of the right to separate and to enter fresh espousals when they do not live in harmony together.'

"'You speak,' I replied, 'of your rights, your privileges. But you have not a word to say of your duties and obligations.'

"Ah! My brethren, if men and women had due consideration for their duties and responsibilities, their rights would take care of themselves. There can be no rights where there are no corresponding obligations. There are no rights against the law of God."

WILSON FORGIVEN BY BRYAN

Political Absolution Granted for Support of Martine.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 4.—Because of his support of James B. Martine for United States senator, W. J. Bryan has rendered political absolution to Governor Wilson, of New Jersey, and placed him in his list of the Democratic elect. In the forthcoming issue of the Commoner Mr. Bryan gives unstinted praise to the New Jersey executive and concludes:

"If Governor Wilson had known in 1906 what he knows today, he would have fought shoulder to shoulder with the Democrats of that year, rather than with the Palmer and Buckner forces that were working as aides to the Republican party.

"In the names of every lover of popular government, the Commoner thanks Governor Wilson for his patriotic efforts."

DON'T KNOW LORD'S PRAYER

Kansas State Senators Can't Repeat It in Unison.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 4.—At a session of the state senate recently the Rev. A. F. Randall, the chaplain, requested the senators to repeat with him the Lord's Prayer. Only eight senators were able to join in its audible repetition. Since that the chaplain has distributed copies of the nook of common prayer of the Episcopal church among the members. At the opening of yesterday's session the chapiain again requested the senators to say this prayer. Fully half of the senators were able to repeat it.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold or other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

THREAT TO KILL JURY

Anonymous Letter Received by Judge Weygandt.

Wooster, Feb. 6.—Judge W. E. Weygandt, who is at his home here after having presided at the William McKinley murder trial at Newark last week, in which a jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against McKinley for taking part in the lynching of Carl Etherington, "dry" detective, yesterday told of two anonymous and threatening letters written at Newark during the trial.

One letter was sent to Judge Weywandt and the other went to a Newark hotel proprietor. Both letters contained warnings telling of a plot to blow up the jury during the trial. The letter received by the hotel proprietor informed him that if he desired to continue the hotel business he should refuse to house the jurors, as they were to be blown up while asleep.

Judge Weygandt and the hotel proprietor decided to keep the matter secret until the trial was over, fearing that the jurors might be frightened and nervous throughout the hearing if they heard of it.

"Personally, I did not think much of it," Judge Weygandt said, "for any man who will send an anonymous letter is a coward, and if the writer had been really in earnest he would not have taken the trouble to inform us beforehand."

Harmony.

"Now, said the architect, who was putting the finishing touches upon Mr. Nurich's new residence, "what color do you prefer for the parlor decorations?"

"Oh! they've got to be red," replied Nurich. "My wife's got a red plush photograph album that always sets on the parlor table."

JURY CLEARS THE KING

Man Who Said George V. Married Admiral's Daughter Goes to Jail.

London, Feb. 1.—After brief proceedings today a special jury before Lord Chief Justice Alverstone cleared King George of imputations against his personal character by finding Edward F. Mylius guilty of circulating a libel. Mylius was sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

Mylius was charged with distributing in English copies of The Liberator, a Paris publication edited by Edward H. James, and in which was revived the story that the king, years ago, had married the daughter of an English admiral.

It was alleged that his majesty, while Prince of Wales, had contracted a morganatic marriage with the elder daughter of Admiral Sir Michael Seymour at Malta in 1890.

Admiral Is Witness.

The crown called the admiral as a witness and he testified that the daughter in question, now the wife of Captain Napier, of the British navy, had never seen his majesty until 1898, when the king called upon the witness at Portsmouth. His only other daughter died in 1895 and for three years preceding her death had been with her father at Malta, where he was commander-in-chief of the Mediterrannean squadron. The king had not visited Malta while his daughters were there and the younger daughter had never spoken to him.

The prosecution was conducted by Sir Rufus Isaacs, the attorney general, assisted by Sir John A. Simon, solicitor general, and attorneys Roylatt and Muir.

Mylius had no council, looking after his own defence. He depended chiefly on the assertion that private papers that might be used against him had been unlawfully seized and he demanded their return. This was refused.

The defendant had also sought to have the king subpoenaed as a witness, but this was refused on constitutional grounds. He then demanded the king's presence in the court room, asserting that he could not be legally tried in the absence of his accuser. Lord Chief Justice Alverstone again ruled against the defendant, declaring that the defendant knew perfectly well that under the constitution his majesty could not be present.

In a dramatic speech Sir Rufus characterized the story of the morganatic marriage as absolutely false and regretted that his majesty was not permitted to personaly face his slanderers.

After sentence had been passed Sir Rufus read a letter signed by King George and authorizing the attorney general to state publicly that the writer had never been married except to Queen Mary; had never gone through a ceremony of marriage except with the queen; and that he would have attended the proceedings to give evidence to this effect, except for the advice of the law officers of the crown that it would be unconstitutional for him to do so.

PERSIAN MINISTER IS SLAIN

Employment of American Experts Is Believed Cause.

Teheran, Persia, Feb. 4.—Close upon the parliament's decision to engage American experts to reorganize Persia's financial system, and believed to be a result of that action, Sani Ed Dowleh, minister of finance, was shot dead in the street today. His assassins, two Armenians, escaped.

The minister was returning home from a meeting of parliament when he was attacked. Death was almost instantaneous.

As he fell the murderers turned and fled, but were quickly pursued by persons who had witnessed the killing.

MOTORMEN WANTED

Big Pay, Sure Position

Also Conductors. Doesn't this look inviting? Would you like a position as a motorman or conductor? Would you like to be your own boss? Would you like to work in the open air? Would you like to travel over the country? If you would, you can have a position as motorman or conductor. If you want a good paying position, write today for our free catalog and full information. Official Ry. School, Dept. 106 Freeport, Ill.

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a new method that cures Asthma and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, our method is an absolute cure. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, our method will certainly cure you right in your own home. We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method will end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin the cure at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

FREE ASTHMA COUPON.

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 468, Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

Send free trial of your method to:

.....
.....
.....

Tobacco Habit Banished

DR. ELDERS' TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive, quick and permanent relief. Easy to take. No craving for Tobacco after the first dose. One to three boxes for all ordinary cases. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our free booklet giving full information. Elders' Sanatarium, Dept. 18 St. Joseph, Mo

$1.00 Makes $15.00

AGENTS COINING MONEY SELLING DR. GORDON'S KING OF PAIN. Cures Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cuts, Sores, Burns or Bruises. Relieves pain of any nature the moment applied. Price 25c. Agents wanted. Large outfit $1.00. Send for circulars. The E. G. RICHARDS CO., Box 543 M, Toledo, O.

I Treat Catarrh Free

for 15 days. If you do not wish to continue, costs you nothing. I am treating Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, with a remarkable new treatment. I want to send a course of this treatment with two instruments to every sufferer, by mail, prepaid. Write describing your case.

Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 463, Des Moines Ia.

MORPHINE

and other drug habits are successfully treated by HABITINA. For hypodermic or internal use. Sample sent to any drug habitue Free by mail, in plain wrapper. Regular price $2.00.

DELTA CHEMICAL COMPANY
1177 Holland Building St. Louis, Mo.

Infallible Pile Cure—Cure yourself at home in 3 days without medicines. Ingredients cost less than 5c. Formula and complete direction by mail $1. Address Wm. Bleckrondt, Cape Girardeau, Mo

A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent On Trial To Prove It

Don't Wear a Truss Any Longer.

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. Its well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

The above is C. E. Brooks, the inventor, of Marshall, Mich., who has been curing rupture for over 30 years. If ruptured write him today

Ten Reasons Why

You Should Send for Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon today.

Remember

I send my Appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

Free Information Coupon

C. E. Brooks, 4837 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name.....
City.....
R. F. D.....State.....

Pennsylvania Man Thankful

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot, no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers. I am,

Yours very sincerely,
JAMES A. BRITTON.
80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Recommend From Texas Farmer

Brooks Rupture Appliance Co.,
Marshall, Mich.

Gentlemen:—

I feel it my duty to let you, and also all people afflicted as I was, know what your Appliance has done for me. I have been ruptured for many years and have worn many different trusses, but never got any relief until I got your Appliance. I put it on last November, but had very little faith in it, but must say I am now cured. I have laid it away—have had it off for two weeks and doing all kinds of farm work with ease. While I was wearing it, I had lagrippe and coughed a great deal but it held all right. Words cannot express my gratitude towards you and your Appliance. Will recommend it to all ruptured people.

Yours sincerely,
Bald Prairie, Texas. J. E. LONG.

Others Failed But the Appliance Cured

C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—

Your Appliance did all you claim for the little boy and more, for it cured him sound and well. We let him wear it for about a year in all, although it cured him 3 months after he had begun to wear it. We had tried several other remedies and got no relief, and I shall certainly recommend it to friends, for we surely owe it to you. Yours respectfully,

WM. PATTERSON,
No. 717 S. Main St., Akron, O.

Cured at the Age of 76

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—

I begun using your Appliance for the cure of rupture (I had a pretty bad case) I think in May, 1905. On November 20, 1905, I quit using it. Since that time I have not needed or used it. I am well of rupture and rank myself among those cured by the Brooks Discovery, which, considering my age, 76 years, I regard as remarkable.

Very sincerely yours,
Jamestown, N. C. SAM A. HOOVER.

Child Cured in Four Month

21 Jansen St., Dubuque, Iowa.

Brooks Rupture Appliance Co.

Gentlemen:—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your appliance, and we are so thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months and has not worn it now for six weeks.

Yours very truly, Andrew Eggenberger.

Instant Relief for the DEAF

Accept Our Offer Today

Deaf or partially deaf people need no longer suffer all the agonies, inconveniences and embarrassments which they have had to endure, when they can test for themselves the Electrophone on

30 Days Home Trial

Send us the coupon below for particulars of our service test offer. Get an Electrophone and try it for a full month in your home. See for yourself how **clear and distinct** it will make all sounds. Take it to the church or theatre with you, sit in the back row if you like, and enjoy every word, every note. It has marvelous sound magnifying powers. Investigate how easily it overcomes ear noises.

The Electrophone in use almost invisible. Less conspicuous than eyeglasses.

Let it take the place of trumpets, ear drums and other similar contrivances which are old fashioned, out of date and often very harmful. The Electrophone has been really a God-send and a blessing to many thousands of deaf people. Can be worn as easily as a watch, leaving both hands free. Put it to any test you please for a month and prove to your own satisfaction that it can amply meet your every demand. By that time you can judge for yourself whether it has proved itself almost invaluable like it has to so many others.

Read these letters

"I think the Electrophone is the best device for people that are hard of hearing that there is on the market as I have tried everything I ever saw advertised." *W. A. Haggin, Union, Ia.*

"It is could not be replaced nothing short of a load of lead would compel me to part with it. Enclose self addressed envelope and stamp and I will cheerfully give anyone information within my knowledge." *E. T. Roberts, Sidnaw, Mich. Ropcroft Farm.*

The latest improved Electrophone cost over $40,000 to perfect. Let us send you a perfect instrument as provided for some of the crowned Heads of Europe and other foreign countries.

Send coupon now for offer and long list of satisfied users. Stolz Electrophone Co., 917 Stewart Bldg., 92 State St., Chicago.

Your name.....

Address.....

Send me, without obligation on my part, full particulars of your Service Test of a latest improved Stolz Electrophone.

Stolz Electrophone Co., 917 Stewart Bldg., 92 State St., Chicago

FAULTY METABOLISM AS A COMMON CAUSE OF DISEASE, is the subject discussed in Bulletin No. 1 of the Shafer Pathological Laboratory. The Bulletin is sent free on request and will prove interesting to everyone in Pain and Poor Health.

Address: John F. Shafer, M. D. 497 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

"HOLY ROLLER" IS RELEASED.

Easton, Pa., Feb. 7.—Robert B. Bachman, of Nazareth, the member of the religious sect known as the "Holy Rollers," who killed his little niece in a religious meeting at his home in 1908, has been given his freedom.

After the crime was committed Bachman was decared insane and removed to an asylum. A few weeks ago a petition was presented to the court by the hospital authorities, saying Bachman had recovered his reason.

$1 Worth of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Treatment FREE

It is a positive remedy for all Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Trouble, Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pressure of Gas around the Heart, Sour Stomach, Distress After Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Constipation, Congested and Torpid Liver, Yellow Jaundice, Sick Headache and Gall Stones.

The above ailments are mainly caused by the clogging of the intestinal tract with **mucoid and catarrhal accretions**, backing up poisonous fluids into the stomach, and otherwise deranging the digestive system. I want every sufferer of any of these diseases to test this wonderful treatment. **You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two** before you will feel its great benefits—**only one dose is usually required.** I say emphatically it is a positive, permanent remedy and I will prove it to you if you will allow me to. I will send the complete $1.00 treatment to sufferers absolutely **Free** so you can try it in your own home at my expense.

The most eminent specialists declare that 75 per cent of the people who suffer from Stomach Trouble are suffering from **Gall Stones.** I firmly believe that this remedy is the only one in the world that will cure this disease. Sufferers of Stomach and Liver troubles and **Gall Stones** should not hesitate a moment, but send for this **Free** treatment at once. I would be pleased to send you the names of people who state they have been cured of various Stomach ailments and receiving the highest praise of this medicine. Just fill out the Coupon below—let me send you this wonderful treatment together with highly interesting literature, testimonials, etc. Don't suffer with agonizing pains—don't permit a dangerous surgical operation, which gives only temporary relief, when this medicine will permanently help you.

GEORGE H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist
Mayr Building, 154-156 Whiting Street, Chicago
References:—Mercantile Agencies or State Bank of Chicago

Sign and Mail This Coupon To-day

Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, Mayr Bldg., 154-156 Whiting St., Chicago:

Send me absolutely FREE, $1.00 treatment of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy.

Name.....

Address.....

City and State..... (Write Plainly)

Express Office..... 74

You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you feel its great benefits. One dose is all that is necessary to prove its wonderful powers to benefit.

Absolutely harmless. Guaranteed by the Pure Food and Drug Act, Serial No. 25793

DRINKS 50 BEERS AND DIES

Man Wins Wager, but Loses His Life.

Pittsburg, Feb. 7.—"I'll bet I can drink 50 beers between now and noon," said Arch Clawson to his two companions in the house boat of Dan Wilson at the foot of a street in Oakmont. They had secured a half barrel of beer and were prepared to make a day of it. A small wager was made and Clawson started in. Just as the midday hour struck he drained the 50th measure.

"That put me about all in," he remarked as he set the mug down, "and I think I'll turn in for a little sleep."

Leaving his two companions to their game of old sledge he rolled into a bunk and was soon apparently sound asleep. Three hours later, when an effort was made to awaken him, it was found he was dead.

SETS POUND OF FLESH VALUE

Judge Gives $14 for Removing 14 Pounds.

New York, Feb. 7.—Municipal Court Justice John R. Davies was called upon today to decide how much it was worth to remove 14 pounds of "excess avoirdupois tissue" from Mrs. Clara Edelhertz, wife of Bernard Edelhertz, a lawyer. His estimate was far below the standard set by Shakespeare in The Merchant of Venice."

Dr. Franklin Marsh Soper had treated Mrs. Edelhertz for "excess avoirdupois tissue," and calculated that his medicine had reduced his patient's weight by 14 pounds. He thought a rate of $1 a pound was fair.

After a long hearing Justice Davies decided that $1 a pound was fair.

WHITELEY, REAPER KING, DIES

Famed Inventor of Farm Machinery Passes Away at Springfield.

Springfield, Feb. 7.—William N. Whiteley, 76, famous for many years as the reaper king, inventor of many forms of reapers and harvesting machinery, disputant for the honor of the self-binder, once millionaire and head of the greatest reaper works in the world, died last night at the city hospital. He had been ill but a week.

Mr. Whiteley was a native of Clark county, a farmer's son and a mechanical genius. His earliest experiments were carried on in the year 1851. In that and succeeding years many machines were designed and tested successfully, under the Whiteley company.

His ideas, always magnificent, finally led to a rupture with his old associates and he began the erection of his great East street shop, at one time the largest manufactory under one roof in the United States.

BLACK HANDS HIT TWO

Beat Man in Bedroom and Fire His House.

Punxsutawney, Pa., Feb. 7.—Members of the so-called Black Hand society made separate attacks today on Charles Volstead, a wealthy baker, and Samuel Manning, a liquor dealer. Both men may die from their injuries.

Volsted recently received a letter demanding $500. He paid no attention to the matter. Early today several men broke into his bedroom. After beating him they fired the house. Volsted managed to escape, but not before he was probably fatally burned.

Manning had also received a Black Hand letter. Shortly after the Volsted outrage, Manning was attacked near his home and his face and body mutilated with a knife.

A detail of Pennsylvania state constabulary is working on the case.

SUED FOR WIFE'S AFFECTION

Present Mate Won Love Too Soon, Former Husband Says.

Winsted, Conn., Feb. 7.—Sydney H. Smith, a wealthy liquor dealer of New Milford, is being sued for $50,000 damages on the charge of alienating the affections of his own wife.

Mrs. Smith's former husband, Postmaster Frank Hosford, of New Preston, and a member of the Board of Selectmen, of the Town of Washington, has instituted the suit, and according to papers that have been filed asserts that Smith was too attentive to Mrs. Smith before she obtained a divorce at Reno last spring.

Smith's property has been attached, and great interest is manifested in the suit, which will be tried at the February term of Superior Court, because Postmaster Hosford avers that Mrs. Smith's Reno divorce is not recognized as valid, which point will have to be determined by the court.

Mrs. Smith, who is about forty years old is still known to some of her friends as Mrs. Hosford. She is addressed by both names. She was married to Smith at Stratford on Nov. 21.

WIFE BEATER LASHED; JAILED

Baltimore Man Gets Severe Punishment for Mutilating Spouse.

Baltimore, Feb. 7.—Five lashes on his bare back and two months in jail was the sentence imposed by Judge Duffy in the criminal court here today on George E. Wooden, for assaulting his wife and terribly mutilating her face with a knife. The last time the whipping post in the jail here was used was in 1907.

Gains 30 Pounds In 30 Days

50c Package of Remarkable Flesh Builder, Protone, Sent Free To Prove What It Will Do.

It is astonishing to see the effects produced by the new flesh-increaser Protone. To put on real, solid, healthy flesh, at the rate of a pound a day, is not at all remarkable with this new wonder.

Protone Will Make You Nice and Plump

Protone induces nutrition, increases cell-growth, makes perfect the assimilation of food, strengthens nerves, increases blood corpuscles, builds up, safely and quickly, muscles and solid, healthy flesh, and rounds out the figure.

For women who never appear stylish in anything because of thinness, Protone may prove a revelation.

It costs you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of Protone. It is non-injurious to the most delicate system. The Protone Company, 3207 Protone Bldg., Detroit, Mich., will send you on receipt of your name and address, a free 50c package of Protone, with full instructions, to prove that it does the work; also their book on "Why Are You Thin," free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you. Send coupon below today with your name and address.

FREE PROTONE COUPON

This coupon is good for a free 50c package, (all charges prepaid,) of Protone, the remarkable scientific discovery for building up thin people, together with our free book telling why you are thin, if sent with ten cents in silver or stamps to help cover postage and packing, and as evidence of good faith, to

The Protone Co., 3207 Protone Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

SEES WIDE SCOPE IN DRY FARMING

I am convinced that the dry farming movement has direct value in its application to eastern as well as western conditions, says L. H. Bailey, director New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y., in the Dry Farming Congress Bulletin. The movement is necessary, and therefore worth while, in its western applications alone, and in its bearing on the welfare of those regions it should appeal to all the people; but it also has a bearing on agriculture in the entire country such as our people do not yet understand.

We habitually associate "dry farming" with dry regions; but the conservation of water lies also at the foundation of agriculture in most humid regions, as well as in semi-arid regions, for the crop in humid regions is very generally determined by the pinch of the "dry spell" or drought. As the strength of a wall is measured by its weakest course, so is the crop-producing power of the year determined, under prevailing farming methods, by the poorest or least effective growing month.

Farmers in the semi-arid regions are compelled to save the rainfall, and they prepare a definite program of conservation, making this program a part of their reckoning. But the farmer in humid regions usually makes little or no allowance or reckoning for drought, and when it comes he is caught; and yet the drought and not the rainfall determines his crops.

Protective Measures Necessary.

We shall never have a good agriculture until the farmer prepares for dry times and drought just as consciously as he prepares for winter. The "dry spell" of summer is usually considered to be calamity; it is probable that a properly regulated system of husbandry would make such spells to be advantageous.

The annual precipitation at Ithaca, in central New York, is approximately 33 inches; yet there is record of a year with a rainfall of only 21.20 inches. The average recorded yearly rainfall for the state of New York ranges from 51 inches down to 28 1-3 inches, and if we exclude Long Island with its more uniform precipitation, the minimum becomes about 26 1-2 inches, or approaching closely to dry farming conditions. There are parts of the state in which the mean precipitation over a series of years is under 23 inches.

I have before me the records for 48 years of one station in western New York, with an annual average of 27.52 inches, in which there are four years with a total precipitation of less than 20 inches (one year only 16.44 inches) and two years with a total of 20.02 and 20.61. Were it not for other aids than rainfall of the particular year (there is probably a low evaporation due to proximity of large bodies of water, and water is held in the soil from other years), this would be a semi-arid place; for a region is usually held to be semi-arid if its precipitation is less than 20 inches.

Moisture in Growing Season.

It is the precipitation of the "growing months," however, that largely determines the crop. In the dry section just mentioned, there are 26 years of the 48 in which the monthly rainfall was less than one and one-half inches (which is very dry) in one or more of the months of May, June, July, August; and there are 10 other years in which the rainfall in one or more of these months was between two inches and one and one-half inches (which usually indicates droughty conditions).

If to these four main growing months were added April and September, all the foregoing figures of droughty conditions would be more marked.

Drought Losses.

Of course, the figures of rainfall cannot of themselves establish the presence of droughty conditions, for several other factors are involved; but they are the best measures that we have on record. It is certainly not too much to say that in most parts of the humid regions the farmer may expect conditions of dryness about every other year sufficiently marked greatly to reduce his yields. We are accustomed to hear estimates of the loss occasioned by injurious insects and by diseases of animals and plants; but it is probable that the loss from "dry spells" greatly exceeds any or all other causes. Humid regions are likely to suffer most from dry weather.

Nor it is merely a question of carrying the crop over the recognized dry spells. A sufficient supply of soil moisture continuously throughout the year is a fundamental necessity of crop-growing. The acre-production must be made to increase, which means that we must be increasingly careful of our water-waste.

New York Drought Spells.

In the hard-land, hilly regions of the east, it is not only a question of the actual quantity of water falling on the earth, but quite as much the loss of the water by rapid run-off. Within a few minutes after a heavy rain, the streams are choked and the lowlands fill up and perhaps overflow. The water is lost to one place and is accumulated in too great quantities in another place. The violent run-off is like water running from a roof. It tears the land, moves stones and other heavy objects, and carries away immense store of fertility. Within two or three days after a heavy rain, the sides and tops of hills may be suffering from dry soil. Many of the hills of the humid eastern states are unproductive or even sterile because they are dry. I see as much disaster from drought in New York as I see in the less humid regions of the middle west.

Dry Farming Nation Wide.

The discussions of the Dry Farming Congress, therefore, should have significance to the entire country. We shall find the principles of dry farming to be increasingly applicable to the east. In fact, these principles have been worked out in humid countries. But the present recognized methods of dry farming are not sufficient for hill regions and something further must be developed. The accepted practices of dry farming are associated with two main ideas; such preparation and tillage of the land as will catch and hold the rainfall; the perfecting of such a cropping scheme as will make the most of the situation. These are fundamental to all water-saving practices. To these methods may be added the supplying of water, other than that of rainfall, by means of irrigation. But beyond all this, we must in time devise some mode of storing the water of rainfall on the hills of individual farms.

Storing Water on Hills.

Many of the hills cannot be tilled with profit, certainly not by dry farming methods; nor is it advisable to cover all of them with forest or even with other cover—and even a crop cover could not hold the water. A method or "system" of storing water on steep hillsides was perfected and even patented by Asahel N. Cole, of southwestern New York, in 1884, and it was made the basis of his book called The New Agriculture. It consisted of a series of ditch-reservoirs running along the face of the hill, connecting with each other, and filled with stones and covered with brush and earth. These trenches were to catch the run-off and to hold it against the time of drought. Whether such a system is practicable, I do not know; but it is suggestive of a solution, perhaps in simpler and less expensive form, of a very real problam in hilly regions. It is a problem of farm engineering. We must make the most of our hills, in time.

Irrigation and dry farming are complementary processes in the problem of saving and utilizing water. Dry farming practices are essential to the best results after irrigation water is secured. Irrigation will certainly come in the east; but it is first necessary that we save and utilize the water that falls on any farm.

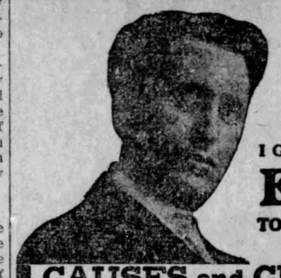
I hope that the Dry Farming Congress will be held to a scientific and non-partisan discussion of the problems involved; and I hope also that its meeting places in the future will not be withheld exclusively to the west.

DENIED SELF FOR CATS' SAKE.

Trenton, Feb. 7.—Overfondness for cats may cost Mrs. Mary Carlan, an aged resident of this city, her life. For five years she has kept 20 felines and as a result is now in McKinley hospital in a precarious condition. She fed them dainties, called them her children and even now is more solicitous about them than she is about her own condition.

Mrs. Carlan recovered consciousness as she was being placed in an ambulance and refused to go to the hospital without her cats, and it was only after much persuasion that she consented to leave her "children."

This Book is Yours



EVERY PERSON should possess a general knowledge of the formation of the eye and ear, and understand how to treat and care for them.

I GIVE IT ABSOLUTELY

FREE

TO ALL INTERESTED IN THE

CAUSES and CURE of EYE AND EAR TROUBLES

Write For This Book—Use the Coupon

Only a Limited Edition on Hand Get Your Book NOW. WRITE TODAY

One of the Greatest Books Ever Published

Full From Cover to Cover Concerning the Treatment and Care of the Eye and Ear—SEND FOR IT AT ONCE—USE THE COUPON.

My book is handsomely bound in cloth and contains 160 pages of most valuable information.

The book tells how to test and care for the eye and ear. An illustrated chart of the eye is shown, and methods for testing the eye are given; also the proper information for the care and cure of eye diseases is suggested.

Each part of the ear is illustrated with good pictures. Causes and forms of deafness are explained and remedies suggested. Instructions are given how to test the hearing, how to know whether you are suffering from any trouble with the ear, or may be threatened with such trouble. Thus you will find instructions in the use of a series of tests which will enable you, if you have ear troubles, to decide the amount and location of the defect in your hearing, and can therefore take proper measures for relief.

Help a Friend—If You Are Well and Strong

If You Know of a Friend Afflicted With Eye or Ear Troubles, Send for My Book So He or She May Be Benefited by the Information It Contains.

The facts I present are the result of personal contact with thousands of the most complex derangements of the eye, ear, nose and throat. If you know of a friend who is afflicted, recommend my book.

I want my book to spread the glad news that there is help for those threatened with blindness and deafness, and the knowledge contained in my book, if imparted to those so afflicted, may be the means of restoring them to healthful sight and hearing. I impose no obligations, I ask no favors. I simply want interested people to get my book. It is free. Write for it TODAY.

You get this book without expense to yourself. Fill out the coupon with your name and address. Cut out the coupon, send it without delay.

REMEMBER, I only have a limited edition—GET YOUR BOOK NOW.

F. GEO. OURTS, M. D.
663 Gumbel Bldg.
Kansas City, Mo.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON—MAIL IT AT ONCE

F. GEO. CURTS, 663 Gumbel Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.
Dear Sir: Send your Free Book on Eye and Ear Diseases, for which I am under no obligation whatever.

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

City.....State.....

SULLIVAN SHOES BOWERY POOR

"Big Tim" Gives 5,000 Pairs of Brogons to Men.

New York, Feb. 7.—Yesterday was "shoe day" on the Bowery, and a timely one, too. Snow began falling just as State Senator Timothy L. Sullivan's aids began distribution.

In all, 5,000 pairs of stout shoes and an equal number of pairs of heavy woolen socks were given out. No question was asked of those who held the tickets that had been issued at "Big Tim's" Christmas dinner to the poor of the Bowery, except the size of the shoe the prospective wearer desired.

Men of all conditions were in the lines and the only disappointed persons were the Bowery pawnbrokers. In previous years they had reaped a harvest by loaning small sums on the shoes that fell into unworthy hands. Yesterday, however, the heavy snow forced most of the recipients to make use of the gifts.

"Big Tim" was too modest to remain in town for the occasion. He was in the senate chamber at Albany.

IF YOU HAVE PILES

We Want to Send You Dr. Van Vleck's $1.00 3-Fold Absorption Remedy to Try Without Cost.

Just Send Us Your Address

This remarkable 3-fold remedy has been so successful in every kind of Rectal Trouble, **Piles, Ulcer, Fissure, Tumors, Fistula, etc.,** that we have no hesitation in sending it on **Free Trial** to every sufferer who writes us.

"There's Relief in Every Package."

We have many letters telling of wonderful cures it has wrought—even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. Don't suffer in silence; try to get cured, and don't give up, for Piles lead to life-long misery, and to the dread fistula and cancer.

Physicans write us: "I have tested the remedies (Dr. Van Vleck's) in several cases of long standing with extraordinary results."

Another doctor says: "I consider your treatment the very best I have ever tried and I am acquainted with them all."

Don't delay, write us now. Return mail will bring the full $1.00 Treatment prepaid (in plain wrapper). Then, **after using,** if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide,** and we take your word. Can you afford to neglect such an opportunity? Address **DR. VAN VLECK CO., WB6 Majestic Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Write today.**

Drunkards Saved Secretly

Any Lady May Do It at Home—Costs Nothing to Try.

Send for Golden Remedy. Bring happiness to the family and save the loved ones.

At last, drunk no more, no more! A treatment that is tasteless and odorless, safe, absolutely so; heartily endorsed by temperance workers; can be given secretly by any lady in tea, coffee or food; works silently; the craving for liquor in hundreds of cases, gone even against HIS will, or without HIS knowledge. Will you try such a remedy if you can prove its effect, free to you?

Save your loved one from the terrible consequences of the drink curse.

It costs absolutely nothing to try. Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines Co., 1074 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will at once send you a free package of Golden Remedy in a plain, sealed wrapper. Send today.

THIS GENEROUS TREATMENT AND 36 PAGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE

Dr. F. W. Jiroch, of Chicago, who is regarded by many as perhaps the best specialist of modern times in his chosen field, makes you this liberal offer.

INDICATE YOUR SYMPTOMS HERE for FREE DIAGNOSIS

If You Are Sick Let Me Help You

Just mark with a cross X in the coupon below any of the different symptoms you have and send it to me, and I will send you the **Treatment Free** so you may make a personal test of just what my special medicine will do.

This Treatment Will Be Delivered By MAIL, POSTAGE PAID, Right to Your Own Door Without One Cent of Expense to You

This offer is made to any person who sincerely wants to be cured of Kidney and Bladder Ailments, Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver and Bowel Disorders, Heart Trouble, Nervous Weakness, Catarrh and all other diseases arising from impure blood, Uric Acid conditions, etc.

SEND NO MONEY Simply put a cross X mark before the symptoms that you have, cut out the coupon, sign your name in full and complete address, and I will do the rest.

Cut Out and Mail This Coupon Today

I wish to avail myself of your offer to get a proof treatment free so I can test it in my own case, I have placed a cross X mark before the ailments for which I desire treatment.

Name.....

State plainly, Mr., Mrs. or Miss.

Town.....

State.....

Street or R. F. D. or Box.....

Have you ever written me?..... What is your age?.....

What is your disease?

.....

.....

If you are losing flesh.
If you take cold easily.
If your appetite is poor.
If you have rheumatism.
If you have sick headache.
If you have pain in the back.
If you are subject to malaria.
If you spit up mucus or slime.
If you are subject to biliousness.
If you are troubled with catarrh.
If your sleep does not refresh you.
If you feel weak and all run down.
If you have palpitation of the heart.
If you have heartburn and indigestion.
If you have weak lungs or cough much.
If you have any rectal trouble or piles.
If you belch up wind from the stomach.
If your hands and feet get cold easily.
If you spit up sour or undigested food.
If you have foul breath and coated tongue.
If your bowels are irregular or constipated.
If you have specks floating before the eyes.
If you have dizziness or swimming of the head.
If you have itching or burning of your skin.
If you have hot and cold flashes over the body.
If you have boils and pimples on the face and on the neck.
If you feel bloated, distressed or sleepy after eating.
If you are depressed in spirits and easily discouraged.
If you have pains in the back, through loins, hips and joints.
If you get weak, nervous and trembling after slight exertion.
If you have twitching of the muscles, limbs, face and eyelids.
If you have too frequent desire to pass water, or if there is dribbling or painful urination.

It is distinctly understood that I will never ask you to pay for the proof treatment, letter of advice, diagnosis, or for answering your special questions. I will also send you my Medical Book containing valuable suggestions, simple home rules, etc. all free—Absolutely Free—Write at once. Address,

Dr. F. W. Jiroch Dept. 433 350-352 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

FILL OUT This Application and Send it TODAY.

The Object of This Advertisement

is to reach the sick, weak and suffering; those who have failed with other treatments, those who have given up in despair, those in remote places who are not supplied with modern, up-to-date and successful methods of curing diseases.

I Want to Prove to Those People at My Own Expense That I Have the Real Remedies

I have perhaps the most successful method yet devised for the permanent cure of diseases of which I have made a specialty. I do not ask you to accept my word for this. I am a Specialist and I do not have one remedy that cures everything; no patent medicines; no "dope." My special treatments are made up of my own private prescriptions perfected after years of successful practice. My great success is due to knowing what remedies cure and treating my patients honestly. I count my cures by the hundred where a doctor in ordinary practice counts but one.

To Prove My Claims I'll Send a Treatment Free to Test

I want you to try at my expense, **not yours.** All I want to know is what you want to be cured of. I have made it convenient for you to tell me this by simply putting a cross X mark before the symptoms you have on the attached coupon or write me a letter in your own words about anything of a private nature (man or woman) that you want me to know. I realize that I must help you and get your good will if I expect you to recommend me to others. And you must believe that my remedies are genuine, and that I do cure, otherwise I could not afford this expense of advertising.

The Vast Majority of Patients I Treat Are Those Who Have Failed With Other Treatments

You may feel discouraged on account of past failures; patent medicines may have proven worthless; your home doctor may have exhausted himself—even pronounced your case incurable—but this does not prove that I cannot help you and that I may cure you. The worst cases come to me. My treatment may be a surprise to you. Set aside your doubts; try once more. **Try at my expense.** You have nothing to lose.

Accept My Liberal Offer!

It Places You Under No Obligation Whatever to Me

I repeat—you are under no obligation to accept this free offer. No contracts; no express charges. I will pay the postage myself and deliver the treatment right to your own door without one cent of expense to you. Do not delay; do not argue. Just say to yourself "If Dr. Jiroch has so much confidence in his ability and his treatment to go to all this expense I am going to let him try." Put a cross X mark before the symptoms you have; sign your name and address to the attached coupon, cut it out and mail it to me today. It will obligate you to nothing. Just let me try to help you. Address

Dr. F. W. JIROCH, Dept. 433 350-352 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

SHERMAN VOTES

Vice President Exercises Prerogative for First Time in History.

Washington, Feb. 3.—For the first time in the history of the government the vice president of the United States yesterday exercised his constitutional prerogative of casting a vote to break ties in connection with three successive roll calls in the senate. By the first of these votes he saved from impending defeat the ocean mail, or ship subsidy bill, and by the third forced an adjournment of the senate on a vote having direct bearing on the resolution looking to the election of senators by direct vote of the people.

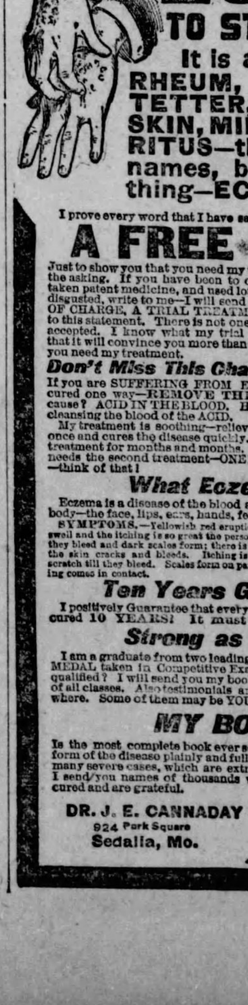
The vote on the passage of the subsidy bill, both in committee of the whole and in the senate proper, stood 39 ayes to 39 noes, and on adjournment 37 ayes to 37 noes. On all three occasions the vice president voted in the affirmative.

Another notable occurrence in connection with the vote on the subsidy bill was the absence of the new Democratic senator from West Virginia, Clarence Wayland Watson, who had taken his seat early in the day as the successor to Senator Elkins. Watson was in the senate chamber for only a few moments during the session and voted on only one roll call.

This vote was cast on an amendment offered by Shively, of Indiana, regulating the aggregate expenditures which may be made under the terms of the bill. On this provision the new West Virginia senator cast his vote in the affirmative, thus indicating his opposition to the measure, and when the next ballot was taken Scott, his Republican colleague, announced Watson's absence, saying he was away "on important business."

Watson was the only Democrat present during any of the roll calls whose vote was not cast against the measure.

I Guarantee to Cure ECZEMA TO STAY CURED!



It is also called SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, TETTER, ITCH, WEEPING SKIN, MILK CRUST, PRURITUS—these are different names, but all mean one thing—ECZEMA.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY, THE DOCTOR WHO TREATS NOTHING BUT ECZEMA.

I prove every word that I have said—I give to every sufferer

A FREE TRIAL

Just to show you that you need my treatment. It is yours for the asking. If you have been to other Doctors, if you have taken patent medicine, and used lotions and salves till you are disgusted, write to me—I will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, A TRIAL TREATMENT. There are no strings to this statement. There is not one cent to pay—not a penny accepted. I know what my trial treatment will do; I know that it will convince you more than anything else on earth that you need my treatment.

Reliable Beyond Question

This is a statement from the bank of my home town, where I have done business for years.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK,
Sedalia Mo Jan.-1-1910.

Don't Miss This Chance for a Cure

If you are SUFFERING FROM ECZEMA you can only be cured one way—REMOVE THE CAUSE. What is the cause? ACID IN THE BLOOD. How do you remove it? By cleansing the blood of the ACID.

My treatment is soothing—relieves the dreadful itching at once and cures the disease quickly. You don't have to take treatment for months and months. ONLY ONE CASE IN TEN needs the second treatment—ONE IN FIFTY needs the third—think of that!

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—Dr. Cannaday, of our city is a physician, making a specialty of ECZEMA. We have handled his business exclusively for one year and eighty four days. His patients deposit their money with us, in their OWN BANK, to be paid to the doctor, if his treatment is satisfactory. If we remember correctly, we have been called upon by only FOUR of his patients for their money, and it seemed then, that the fault was more with the Express Companies than with the treatment failing.

Considering the number of cases he treats, we regard his success as remarkable. We consider him perfectly reliable, and assure those placing their money with us a fair, square, business deal.

Yours truly,

What Eczema Is

Eczema is a disease of the blood and affects all parts of the body—the face, lips, ears, hands, feet, genital organ, etc.

SYMPTOMS.—Yellowish red eruption; the pimples or patches may swell and the itching is so great the person will scratch the top off, then they bleed and dark scales form; there is an oozing of matter. In some the skin cracks and bleeds. Itching is terrible; a person suffering will scratch till they bleed. Scales form on parts of the body, where the clothing comes in contact.

Ten Years Guarantee

I positively Guarantee that every case cured by me will stay cured 10 YEARS! It must be good or it could not be sold this way.

Strong as Rock of Gibraltar

I am a graduate from two leading medical schools. I am the holder of a GOLD MEDAL taken in Competitive Examination. Does this not show that I am fully qualified? I will send you my book, showing endorsements of business men where. Some of them may be YOUR NEIGHBORS.

MY BOOK

Is the most complete book ever sent out. I explain every form of the disease plainly and fully. I show pictures of many severe cases, which are extremely interesting. I send you names of thousands who have been cured and are grateful.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY
924 Park Square
Sedalia, Mo.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 924 Park Square, Sedalia, - Mo.:
Please send without cost to me prepaid Free trial treatment, also copy of your Free Book.

FREE OFFER—CUT HERE

Name.....

Address.....

Treatment and literature sent in plain wrapper.

New Vitality for Men
USE THE
Free Coupon

Vitality gives you the manly courage to protect those depending upon you, as portrayed in the picture. No matter what thoughtless action or early indiscretion may have sapped your strength, Vitality restores it to you. It makes you over into a strong, vital, manly man, without an ache, pain or weakness. Vitality puts the real VIGOR OF YOUTH into your blood, no matter how nervous or debilitated you may be; it puts the sunshine of vigorous manhood into your life; I make you feel young and keep you feeling young, without the use of drugs, without the necessity of dieting, without one bit of change in your present mode of living, except, of course, dissipation must cease. Just lead a manly life and use my HEALTH BELT; everything else will come. My HEALTH BELT, with suspensory attachment worn nights, pours a great, soft stream of VITAL STRENGTH into your blood, nerves and organs during all the hours you sleep; in one night it takes the kink, pain or weakness out of your back, ere long friends will look," and you are say: "How well you will answering: "Never felt better in my life!" Your eyes will sparkle with health; you will have that pleasing influence to fascinate and control which comes to all full-blooded, strong, vital, manly men. Thousands upon thousands are now using my Health Belt all over the world. With special attachments it cures rheumatism, kidney, bladder, stomach disorders, etc.

Let Me Send You This Book FREE

This 96-page book, illustrated with photo-engravings, gives a fund of health, vigor and vitality information which no man, single or married, can afford to be without; it points out Nature's way to preserve manhood and how to restore it. I send it to you willingly, free of charge in a plain, sealed envelope. There will be no obligations on your part; keep it in your pocket, think over what it contains, then if you need me I am here at your service. The book fully describes my Health Belt. It contains a chapter on rheumatism, stomach disorders and other ills. If you are in or near New York, drop into see me; no charge whatsoever for professional advice. Please fill in the coupon when you send for book.

DR. T. B. SANDEN CO., 1151 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Dear Sirs—Please forward me your Book, as advertised free.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

GEORGIA FRUIT GROWERS.

Thomasville, Ga., Feb. 7.—With a large and representative attendance the Georgia State Horticultural Society met in Thomasville today for its thirty-fifth annual meeting. In conjunction with the meeting, which is to last two days, there is a large exhibition of fruits, plants, nuts and vegetables.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Feb. 7.—Slack demand for cash and lack of support combine to offset practically every influence brought to bear by buying interests. The fact there have been no general crop scares to speak of also tends to keep the market weak. Cables today were rather easy and, in fact, nothing developed to brighten the outlook for those who would see prices ascend. Northwest receipts are light, it is believed largely because of hindrance to traffic. Ample snow covering in most of the winter wheat territory is having a reassuring effect on shorts. Toledo cash opened ⅝c down at 94⅝c, May ⅛c lower at 97⅛c and July ⅜c off at 95⅛c. The market was unsettled, but little changed, early in the session.

Nothing turned up to check the decline later in the day and cash closed 1c down at 94c, May 1¼c, July ¾c lower at 94⅜c.

Corn lost ⅛c on the call and a similar amount soon after. May starting at 51⅞c and July at 52⅞c.

Losses in corn amounted to about ½c, cash closing at 47¼c, May at 51½c and July at 52⅛c.

May oats opened unchanged at 35⅞c and July ⅞c down at 35⅜c. The near month eased off a trifle and the more remote future gained ⅛c before 10 a. m. Arrivals of coarse grains were fairly liberal.

Final oats prices: Cash 34c, May 35¼c, July 35⅛c.

Clover seed showed no price variation at the outset from the previous close. Cash and February opening at $8.92½, March at $8.80, April at $8.60 and October at $7.55.

Save for a decline of 5c in April, there were no changes in clover seed. Timothy seed closed 5c up at $5.10.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	Hih.	Low.	Close. Feb. 7.	Feb. 6.
Wheat—					
Cash	94⅜	94⅜	....	94	95
May	97⅛	....	....	96⅜	98
July	96⅞	....	....	94¾	95½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	47¼	47½
May	51⅞	....	51⅝	51½	52
July	52⅝	....	52⅜	52½	53
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	34	34½
May	35⅞	....	35	35⅛	35⅞
July	33⅝	35½	35	35⅛	35⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash 8.92½		....	....	8.92½	8.92½
Feb. 8.92½		....	....	8.92½	8.92½
March ..8.90		....	....	8.90	8.90
April ..8.60		....	....	8.55	8.60
Oct. 7.55		....	....	7.55	7.55
Rye—					
No. 2....	....	....	....	83	83
No. 3....	....	....	....	80	80
Timothy—					
Prime....	....	....	....	5.10	5.00
Alsike—					
Prime....	....	....	....	9.35	9.35
March....	....	....	....	9.40	9.40

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	95⅝	95½	94¼	95½	
July	93⅜	....	92¾	93½	
Sept.	92⅛	....	91⅞	92¾	
Corn—					
May	50	50¼	49⅜	49½	50
July	50⅞	51	50⅝	50⅝	51
Sept.	51⅜	51⅞	51⅜	51⅝	51⅞
Oats—					
May	32⅜	....	32¼	32¼	32⅜
July	32⅜	....	32¼	32⅛	32⅜
Sept.	32⅜	....	32	32	32½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May 1.00⅞		....	....	1.00⅝	1.01
July	99⅞	....	....	99⅝	1.00

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	96⅛	....	95¼	95¼	96¼
July	92⅜	....	....	91½	92⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.00⅝	1.02¼
July	....	....	....	1.01½	1.03¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.02	1.03⅝
July	....	....	....	1.03	1.04⅝

WINNIPEG.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	95⅛	98¼
July	....	....	....	97⅝	98

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	18.27	....	18.00	18.05	18.27
July	17.52	17.57	....	17.40	17.65
Lard—					
May	9.80	....	9.65	9.67	9.80
July	9.62	....	....	9.55	9.67
Sept.	6.95	....	....	9.57	9.67
Ribs—					
May	9.77	....	9.65	9.67	9.82
July	9.52	....	9.42	9.45	9.57
Sept.	9.55	....	9.45	9.47	9.62

New York Stocks.

New York, Feb. 7, 1911.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line ...	123	123½	123	123½
Am. Loco. com ...	41¼	42⅛	41½	42⅛
Am. Sg. Ref. Co. ...	119¼	119⅞	119¼	119⅞
Atchison ...	106	106⅞	105⅞	106⅞
Am. Car and F. Co.	57	57	56⅝	57
Anaconda ...	40½	40½	40⅜	40½
Amal. Copper ...	66⅜	66⅝	65⅝	66⅜
Am. Smelters ...	80⅝	81	79⅝	81
Am. Ag. Chem. Com.	51¼	51½	51⅛	51½
Am. Steel Fdy. ...	48¾	48⅞	48⅝	48⅝
Am. Tel and Tel. ...	145⅜	145⅞	145⅜	145⅞
Am. Tobacco pfd. ...	95½	95½	95½	95½
Am. Cotton Oil ...	60⅜	60⅜	60⅝	60⅝
Am. Beet Sugar ...	46¼	46¼	45	46¼
Balt. and Ohio ...	106	106	106	106
Blyn. R. Trans. ...	79	79	78½	78¾
Cast I. Pipe pfd. ...	55	55	55	55
Beth Steel com. ...	32½	32½	32½	32½
Chicago G. W. pfd.	48½	48½	48½	48½
Canadian Pac ...	208½	208⅝	208	208½
Clover Leaf ...	24¼	24⅝	23¾	24¼
Clover Leaf pfd. ...	53¾	53⅝	53¾	53⅝
Colorado Fuel ...	36	36	36	36
Ches. and Ohio ...	85½	86⅝	85⅜	86⅜
Central Leather ...	32⅝	32⅝	31⅞	31⅞
Consolidated Gas ...	143¾	143¾	142¼	142⅝
Can pfd. ...	81½	81½	81	81½
Corn Product com.	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜
Del. and Hudson ...	170½	170½	170½	170½
Distillers Sec. ...	30	30	30	30⅛
Erie com. ...	30¼	31¾	30	31¾
Erie 1st pfd. ...	48⅜	49⅝	48⅝	49½
Erie 2nd pfd. ...	38¼	38½	38¼	38½
Gt. Northern pfd.	129¾	130⅜	129¾	130⅜
Gt. Northern Ore ...	63	63¼	62¾	63
Ill Central ...	135½	136	135½	136
Int. Harvester com	115	115½	114¾	114⅝
Interborough com...	19⅝	19⅝	19¼	19¼
Interborough pfd...	63¾	63¾	63¼	63¼
Laclede Gas ...	111⅝	111½	111⅝	111½
Louis and Nash ...	148¼	148¼	146⅝	148
Merc. Marine pfd. ..	17⅝	17⅝	17⅜	17⅝
Missouri Pacific ...	53¾	53¾	54⅛	53⅝
M., K. & T., com ...	35¼	36¼	35	35⅝
North. Pacific ...	129⅜	127½	125½	127⅜
National Lead ...	58¾	58⅝	58¾	58⅝
Nevada Con's ...	19⅝	19⅝	19⅜	19⅜
Northwestern ...	147	148¾	147	148¾
North Am. Co. ...	71½	71½	71½	71½
N. Y. Central ...	113¾	114¼	113¾	114¼
N. & W. com ...	106¾	107¼	106⅝	107⅛
N. & W. Com 4's ...	104¾	106⅜	106¼	106⅝
Ont. & Western ...	43¼	43¼	43⅛	43⅛
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	35⅝	35⅝	35½	35½
Penn. Ry. ...	128¾	128¾	128	128¼
People's Gas Co. ...	107	107¼	107	107⅛
Reading com. ...	160⅝	161⅝	160⅝	161⅝
Rock Island ...	33	33¼	32⅜	33¼
Rock Island pfd. ...	63¼	63½	63⅛	63½
Rep. I and S. Co. ...	34⅜	34⅝	34½	34⅝
Ry. Steel Springs ...	37⅞	37⅞	37¼	37¼
South. Ry ...	29	29¼	29	29¼
South. Ry. pfd. ...	65¾	66⅜	65⅝	66¼
St. Paul ...	132	133½	131⅝	133⅜
South. Pacific ...	120¾	120⅝	119¾	120⅜
So. Pac. Con. 4's ...	99¼	99¼	99¼	99¼
Sloss-Shef. com. ...	55	55	54½	55
Texas Pacific ...	28¾	28⅝	28¾	28⅝
Tenn. Copper ...	38	38	37⅝	38
Union Pacific ...	180	180⅞	179⅝	180¼
Union Pacific pfd. ...	93⅝	93⅝	93⅝	93⅝
Un. Pac. Con. 4's ...	106¼	106¼	105¾	105⅞
U. S. Steel ...	81	81⅝	80⅝	81⅜
U. S. Steel pfd. ...	119⅜	119⅝	119¼	119⅝
U. S. Steel 5's ...	105	105	104⅞	104⅞
U. S. Rubber com ...	41¼	41¼	40⅞	40⅞
Utah Copper ...	46⅝	46⅝	46	46⅛
Virginia Chem. ...	65⅜	65⅝	65¼	65⅞
Western Md. ...	50½	50½	50¼	50½
Wabash com. ...	16⅝	17	16⅜	17
Wabash pfd. ...	36⅝	37½	36½	37¼
Western Union ...	75	75	74½	74½

Money and Stocks.

New York, Feb. 7.—(Wall Street.)—Opening quotations on the stock exchange today, as a rule, were close to the final price of yesterday with a rather irregular tone. United States Steel, St. Paul and Louisville & Nashville were off ¼ and Missouri, Kansas & Texas ⅜. Reading advanced ¼ on sales of 3,200 shares and Union Pacific and Great Northern preferred gained a like amount. Missouri Pacific rose ⅝.

The course of prices in the first hour was mixed and fluctuations were narrow. The market grew slightly firmer after the opening, but eased off on distribution of selling orders.

Later the market became very weak and unsettled under a renewal of aggressive bear pressure or liquidation. Stop-loss orders were uncovered on the decline, which sent prices into new ground for the movement with the active months selling about 11 to 14 points net lower. Private cables reporting that short time was probable in Lancashire seemed to encourage the selling, while the official reports indicating precipitation below the normal in the southwest during January had no more effect than to render the new crop relatively steady on the decline.

The stock market developed a decidedly weaker tone as the morning progressed and prices dropped sharply. The downward movement was accelerated by growth of bearish sentiment and an increase in selling orders. Talk of an extra session of congress had a depressing effect, as did expectations of unfavorable statement tomorrow by the Copper Producers' association. By noon net losses had been established of ½ to 1¼, the latter in Amalgamated Copper.

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Feb. 7.—Hog receipts were light and the market 10c to 15c higher. Other lines were steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.80; good mediums, $7.90@8.00; heavy yorkers, $8.20@8.25; light yorkers, $8.25@8.35; good mixed, 150 lbs. and up, $8.00@8.10; good pigs, $8.40@8.50; bulk of sales, $8.00@8.20; stags and roughs, $6.00@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; good to choice, $6.00@6.25; good to fair, 1,050@1,200 lbs., $5.50@6.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.00@5.75; common and light steers, $5.00@5.25; choice fat cows, $4.50@5.00; fair to good cows, $3.75@4.00; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.00; prime export bulls, $4.50@5.25; good butcher bulls, $4.25@4.50; fair to good bologna $4.00@4.25; choice fat heifers, $5.00@6.00; fair to good heifers, $3.00@3.50; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springers, $35@60.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.75@4.25; good to choice mixed, $3.25@3.75; fair to good, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $1.75@2.75; culls to fair, $4.75@5.25; yearlings, $4.25@4.75; choice lambs, $6.75.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $9.50 down; fair to good, $8.00@9.00; common to light, $7.00@8.00; heavy and paified, $4.00@6.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 7.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead)—Cattle three cars, steady. Hogs 10 cars, strong; heavy $8; yorkers $8.50@8.60; pigs $8.80. Sheep 10 cars, strong; best lambs $6.15@6.25; yearlings $5@5.25; wethers $4.25@4.50; ewes $3.90@4. Calves $5@10.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 7.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 4,500, market slow, beeves $4.80@6.80; Texas steers at $4.10@5.35; western steers $4.40@5.60; stockers and feeders $3.80@5.80; cows and heifers $2.60@5.80; calves $6.50@8.25. Hogs, receipts estimated at 18,000, market steady, light $7.60@7.85;mixed $7.25@7.80; heavy $7.20@7.70; rough $7.20@7.40; good to choice heavy $7.40@7.70; pigs $7.60@7.95; bulk of sales $7.65@7.75. Sheep, receipts estimated at 14,000, market strong, native $2.50@4.40; western $2.50@4.40; yearlings $4.50@5.50; lambs, native $4.25@6.25; western $4.50@6.20.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 7.—(By Live Stock Journal)—Cattle steady. Hog receipts light, active, 10 to 15c higher; heavy $7.95@8; mixed $8.10@8.25; mediums $8.45@8.50; yorkers $8.50@8.60; lights and pigs $8.80@8.85. Sheep steady. $4.40 down; top lambs $6.10. Calves firm, $10.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Feb. 7. — (By Bower & Bower)—Hogs receipts 20 cars, higher. Pigs $8.60; yorkers $8.20; heavy $7.75. Calves $10.25. Lambs $5.85. Cattle $4.50@6.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. print, 27c; solid pack, 25c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 20@21c; dairy, prime, 18c; packing stock, 13¼c; oleo, 12@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15@16c; New York state, 16c; brick, 16@17c; limburger, 17@18c.

Eggs—Storage, candled, 16@17c; strictly fresh, current receipts, 22@23c.

Onions—Spanish, 45-lb. crate, $1.40; home-grown, 100 lbs., $1.60.

Celery—Michigan, 35@50c; Boston market, bunch, 35@40c; California, 7 to 10 doz. bunch crate, $3.75@4.00.

Lettuce—14c; head, Boston, dozen, $1.20; Florida, hamper, $3.50.

Rhubarb—Bunch, 05c.

Cauliflower—California, case, $3.75.

Peppers—Florida, case, $5.00.

Spinach—Bu., $1.00.

Cucumbers—Boston, doz., $2.00.

Beans—Wax, $4.00; green, $4.00.

Tomatoes—Cuban, 6 basket crate, $5.00; Mexican, 4 basket crate, $4.50.

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 2¼@3c.

Potatoes—50@60c; Bermuda, bbl., $6.00.

Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, hamper, $1.20; Illinois Jerseys, bbl., $3.75@4.00.

Turnips—Bu., 40c.

Rutabagas—60 lbs., 40c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, lb., 1c.

Beets—Bu., 50c.

Radishes—Bunch, 25c; Parsley, doz. bunches, 60c.

Carrots—Bu., 45c.

Parsnips—Bu., 60c.

Cranberries—Oak bar bbl., $8.00; late Howes, bbl., $10.00@10.50.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.00@1.75.

Apples—Baldwin, No. 1, $5.50; No. 2, $3.00@3.75; Ben Davis, $4.00@5.00; Northwest, fancy, box, $2.75@3.00.

Oranges—Florida, $2.00@2.75; Navels, $2.25@2.70; Indian river, $3.75.

Lemons—California, $3.75@4.00.

Grape Fruit—Box, $3.25@4.00.

Tangerine—Half strap, $2.25.

Grapes—Almeria, bbl., $7.50@8.00.

Figs—Pound, 10c, 11c and 12c.

Dates—Fard, 11c; Khad, bulk, 6c.

Strawberries—Florida, quart, 50c.

Poultry—Fowls, 11@11½c; chickens, 11@11½c; cocks, 9c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9¼@10c; heavy and rough, 9@9¼c; calves, prime, 11@12c; fair, 10c.

Yearling lambs, 8@10c; spring lambs, 10@11c; pelts off, sheep, 6@8c.

Cow Beef—5@8c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c.

Cleveland Produce.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, Feb. 7.—Butter—Creamery, extra, 28½@29c; prints, 29½@30c; firsts, 27½@28c; seconds, 25½@26c; fancy dairy, 20@21c; choice, 18@19c; fancy roll, 19@20c; choice roll, 16@17c; process extras, 23½@24c; process firsts, 22½@23c; prints, 1c extra; packing, 14@14½c. Cheese—Full cream, fancy York state, 16@17½c; Ohio full cream, 15@16½c; new Swiss, No. 1, 20@22c; No. 2, 18@19c; brick and limburger, 17@18c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 23½c; do. firsts, 22½c; do. current receipts, 21½c; do. seconds, 18½c; refrigerator, firsts, 17c. Poultry—Alive, fowls, heavy, 14½c; light chickens, 13½c; springers, 14@14½c; ducks, 19@20c; turkeys, 18@22c; geese, 13@15c; dressed poultry, 1@2c higher.

New York Produce.

New York, Feb. 6.—Flour dull and barely steady. Rye dull. Wheat—Generally favorable foreign crop advices, featureless cables and commission house selling put wheat off a shade early, but prices recovered later on light northwest receipts and coverings of shorts. May, $1.00⅝@$1.01. Pork—Barely steady; family $22.00@23.50. Beef steady. Lard steady; middle west, $9.95@10.05 nominal. Raw sugar firm; Muscovado 89 test, 2.95@2.98c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3.45@3.48c; molasses, 89 test, 2.70@2.73c; refined sugar steady. Petroleum steady. Spot coffee steady. No. 7 Rio, 12⅝@12¾c; No. 4 Santos 13¼c. Molasses steady. Rye steady. Butter steady, unchanged; receipts 9,806. Cheese firm, unchanged; receipts 1,499. Eggs quiet, unchanged; receipts 25,863. Poultry, dressed, firm; western chickens 13½@18c; fowls, 13@16c; turkeys, 15@23c.

GREELEY CENTENARY OBSERVED IN NEW YORK

Greatest of American Journalists Was Power in Realm of Politics During His Editorship of New York Tribune.

New York, Feb. 3.—The 100th anniversary of the birth of Horace Greeley, greatest of all American journalists, was fitly observed Friday by appropriate exercises in the public schools of the state and by memorial gatherings under the auspices of various historical and patriotic organizations in nearly all the colleges and other institutions of learning throughout the state. Special celebrations were held under the auspices of the City club and by Typographical Union No. 6, whose first president Horace Greeley was. Large crowds visited Greeley's old farm at Chappaqua, Westchester county, where he lived during the latter and most eventful part of his life.

Horace Greeley was born on a farm five miles from Amherst, N. H., on February 3, 1811. As a small boy, Horace Greeley was an omnivorous reader and, with the aid of an excellent memory, he succeeded in acquiring not only a thorough knowledge of the English language, but a large amount of heterogenous information, which proved of great value to him in later years.

Journalist at 15.

At the age of 15 he entered the office of the Northern Spectator, at East Poultney, Vt., as an apprentice. It might also be added that even at that time he was a better journalist than the editor. Greeley remained with that paper until it died from lack of support five years later.

After a few months he made his way to New York. He arrived there with but a few cents in his pocket, no other clothes except thise he wore, but eager and ambitious to become a journalist. For 18 months he worked as compositor at poorly paid odd jobs; then, together with another young compositor, he opened a printing office. After one or two unsuccessful efforts to start a newspaper, Greeley, in 1834, undertook the publication of a weekly literary journal called the New Yorker. Two years later the paper had 7,500 subscribers. The panic of the following year nearly caused the suspension of the New Yorker, and it was on its last legs when in 1838 Thurlow Weed made Greeley editor of the Jeffersonian, a Whig paper established in Albany during the campaign that ended in the election of William H. Seward as governor of New York. As editor of that paper Greeley became a prominent figure in state affairs and, although he was only about 27 years of age, he was recognized as one of the ablest political writers of the day.

Two years later Greeley was chosen to edit the Log Cabin, the Whig campaign paper of 1840. His success increased Greeley's prestige and gave him the courage to establish a newspaper of his own. April 10, 1841, was the birthday of the New York Tribune, which, under his management and direction, became one of the greatest newspapers in the country and a great political power. The subsequent history of Greeley was inseparably linked to that of the New York Tribune, at the head of which he remained for 30 years, severing his connection with that journal only a few days before his death, which occurred on November 29, 1872.

It would be difficult to overestimate the influence which was wielded by the pen of Horace Greeley. He had courage and an honest conscience, and these were backed by a mastery of incisive, clear English. He was one of the foremost advocates of a protective tariff, and that the north was brought to the intense hostility to slavery that culminated in the birth of the Republican party and the emancipation proclamation of Abraham Lincoln was, in a large measure, due to the editorial columns of the New York Tribune.

Greeley never held public office but once, when he filled an unexpired term in congress for a few weeks. He was nominated for the presidency by the Democrats and Liberal Republicans in 1872, but was overwhelmingly defeated by Grant. The intense disappointment of his defeat, following the death of his wife in September of the same year and the tremendous exertion of the campaign, caused his collapse and his sudden death from brain fever on November 29, 1872.

WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, Jan. 30. — Senate — Mr. Davis, of Arkansas, spoke in advocacy of the election of senators by direct vote of the people. Mr. Stone, of Missouri, championed the reciprocal tariff agreement between the United States and Canada, submitted by the President.

House—The bill providing for a permanent tariff board of five members was taken up for consideration and debate was continued into the night. The District of Columbia was restrained, by a vote of the House, from establishing a proposed reformatory within a radius of ten miles of the tomb of Washington at Mt. Vernon.

Tuesday, Jan. 31.—Senate — The Senate passed the rivers and harbors bill, carrying an appropriation of $36,000,000.

House.—The House session was enlivened by a determined fight for government recognition by New Orleans and San Francisco, aspirants for an exposition in celebration of the opening of the Panama canal, four years hence. San Francisco was successful. Upon the conclusion of the exposition fight, the House took up consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill.

Wednesday, Feb. 1.—Senate. — A speech by Mr. Brown, of Nebraska, in opposition to the retention of his seat by Mr. Lorimer consumed most of a brief session.

House.—The day was devoted to consideration of the Moon bill for the codification of the judiciary laws.

Thursday, Feb. 2.—Senate.—Passage of the Gallinger ship subsidy bill marked today's session of the Senate. Success for the measure came after a contest so sharp that the vote of the vice-president was necessary to decide it. That was but one of three tie votes in the body today, another being in the committee of the whole and the third upon adjournment. Mr. Watson, of West Virginia, and Mr. Gronna, of North Dakota, newly elected members, took the oath of office.

House.—The House devoted the day to consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill.

Friday, Feb. 3.—Senate.—The session of the Senate today was signalized by a speech by Mr. Root, of New York, in opposition to Mr. Lorimer's retention of his seat as senator from Illinois. Mr. Bailey, of Texas, and Mr. Heyburn, of Idaho, spoke more briefly upon the same subject upon the conclusion of Mr. Root's speech, Mr. Bailey holding that if the election of Lorimer had been illegal there had not been a legal election of a senator from Illinois in many years.

Following the discussion of the Lorimer case, the election of senators by direct vote of the people was made the unfinished business, and adjournment was taken until Monday.

Saturday, Feb. 4.—House—A session of the house today that might have proved dull and prosiac, was crowded with thrills through heated personal exchanges between Representatives Macon of Arkansas, and Stanley, of Kentucky. So warm were the men in their remarks that friends of both intervened to restore peace. The observations of the disputants were stricken from the records.

Not Mr. Stanley alone was the target of Mr. Macon's comment, but a newspaper man in the gallery was denounced for writing a story saying Mr. Macon had been denounced by friends of department clerks because of his efforts to prevent raises in the clerks' salaries.

The senate was not in session today.

MICHIGAN LUMBERMEN.

Bay City, Mich., Feb. 7.—Several hundred prominent representatives of the lumber trade are in Bay City for the annual convention of the Michigan Retail Lumber Dealers' association, the sessions of which were begun today and will be continued over tomorrow and Thursday.

RHEUMATISM

I want every sufferer to try my Drafts, which are curing thousands, WITHOUT COST.

All I ask is your address

I want to send every one who has Rheumatism a regular $1.00 pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan remedy for Rheumatism of every kind, chronic or acute, muscular, sciatic, lumbago, gout, etc., no matter where located or how severe, on FREE TRIAL.

FREDERICK DYER, Corresponding Sec'y.

My Drafts are meeting with phenomenal success—they are already in demand in every civilized country in the world. Thousands of letters from everywhere tell us of marvelous cures, even after long lives of suffering, and after every other means had failed. It is because they are so sure to bring prompt and permanent relief that I can afford to send them on approval. Just send your name and address. Return mail will bring the Drafts, prepaid. Then, after trying them, if you are satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not, they cost you nothing. You decide, and we take your word. Address Magic Foot Draft Co., WB6 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money—just your name. Write today.

FREE $1.00 BOX ON TRIAL

IF SEEKING HEALTH----READ THIS

Biel's New Nerve Tablets act on the vital **organs like steam on an engine.** They generate vital **warmth and nerve energy.** They make you feel strong, vigorous and full of **natural vim and nerve force,** which makes you equal to the duties of life. If you are **weak,** nervous, lack strength, energy, ambition, feel run down worn out, or are restless, thin, have bad dreams, poor memory, or suffer with pains in the kidneys, liver, heart, side or shoulder, we will send you **a full dollar box on trial.** When you are satisfied that our **Tablets restore health and vitality,** then send us $1. You are not required to pay one penny if you are not perfectly satisfied that they will restore you to **Health and Strength.** Send your name and address and we will mail you a **dollar box** at once.

Biel Mfg. Co., 238 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

Fat People, Let Me Send You Free A $1.00 Box of My Safe Fat Reducer

I Want to Prove to You Before Your Own Eyes and At My Expense That I Can Reduce You to Normal Weight Safely, Without Starvation Diet or Tiresome Exercises.

It Doesn't Matter What You Have Tried, Send For This Free $1.00 Box of My Safe Fat Reducer Today.

Positive Proof in Pictures.

The Above Photographs Taken From Life, Showing the Remarkable Reduction in Flesh by Means of Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer.

HOW MUCH FLESH SHOULD YOU LOSE?

What the Well-Formed Man or Woman Should Weigh.

Statue.	Weight.
5 ft. 0 in.	121 lbs.
5 ft. 1 in.	124 lbs.
5 ft. 2 in.	129 lbs.
5 ft. 3 in.	135 lbs.
5 ft. 4 in.	139 lbs.
5 ft. 5 in.	145 lbs.
5 ft. 6 in.	149 lbs.
5 ft. 7 in.	156 lbs.
5 ft. 8 in.	161 lbs.
5 ft. 9 in.	166 lbs.
5 ft. 10 in.	171 lbs.
5 ft. 11 in.	176 lbs.
6 ft. 0 in.	182 lbs.

A lady's waist should be two-fifths of her height.

Sketch of A Man To Be Pitied

An Artist's Idea of Misery as Personified by a Very Corpulent Person.

Mr. Kellogg says:

I will tell you why you are fat if you will send for this free package of my treatment. I can tell you a good many things about your fat which you probably never know about and ought to know.

"You Ought to See Me Eat"

Wants to Know How Far to Go.

F. J. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Mich.

My Dear Friend:—Well, I have lost fifty-seven pounds, and am still cutting the "surplus" at the rate of about a pound a day. And what pleases me most is that I never felt better in my life. I am strong and active, my head is perfectly clear, breathing is free and easy, I sleep well, and my appetite—say, Professor, you ought to see me eat. Anything in the shape of food looks good to me. By the time dinner rolls around, I am ready to put away a whole chicken, feathers and all. I always was a pretty good feeder, though, and am glad your system of reducing doesn't require a starvation diet.

If you look up my record you will find that I began treatment nine weeks ago yesterday, weighing 257 pounds. When I stepped on the scales this morning over at E. M. Carr's grocery (where I have been "weighing in" every day) I tipped the beam at an even 200 pounds. there wasn't a hair either way. That's fifty-seven pounds in nine weeks, or about six pounds a week.

Now, Professor, I want your advice before going any further. Do you think I am reducing too fast? I wanted to go to about 180 or 185, but as I am feeling so good now, may be I had better not take off more than five or six pounds. What do you think? You can see how I look from the two photos I send with this. One taken the day before I began treatment, the other a few days ago.

I am about out of the Obesity Reducer. Be sure to write me soon.

Yours, etc.,
W. R. PIXLEY,
Humansville, Mo.

Ohio's Fat Boy In 70 Days Loses 115 Pounds

Champion Bicycle Rider Who Weighed Over 450 Pounds Reduced To Normal Proportions By The Kellogg Treatment.

Mr. J. H. Bechle, Jr., who carried the sobriquet of "Ohio's Fat Boy," and won the "Fat Men's Bicycle Tournament" in 1896, and later became well known as tandem rider with "Baby Bliss," is a striking example of the wonderful effect which the Kellogg treatment exercises in cases of excess fat.

Ten weeks after taking Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer he wrote the following letter:

"Canton, Ohio, 607 Cedar St., Mr. F. J. Kellogg: Your Safe Fat Reducer is all and more than you ever claimed for it. I want to thank you for what it has done for me. My weight today, after ten weeks' treatment, is 389 pounds, a loss of 115 poun

MAPLEINE FLAVORING

Use it like lemon and vanilla. A delicious syrup is made by dissolving white sugar in water and adding Mapleine. Grocers sell Mapleine; if not, send 35c for 2oz. bottle and recipe book. Write to Dept. S CRESCENT MFG. CO., Seattle, Wash.

Want Spring Suit?

It will cost you nothing. Everybody needs clothes. Your friend, neighbor or acquaintance will buy of you. Profit on two orders will get you a free suit. The easiest thing in the world.

BIG CLOTHING OUTFIT FREE

We give you a bigger and better line and make our prices lower than any other house in existence. Our system insures a better fit, better work and better service. No express charges.

CLOTHING AGENTS

WANTED—Now is the time to get in the game. Our men make from $5 to $15 a day easy. Take up the clothing business as a side line—it will pay you well. You need no money or experience. We furnish everything to start.

Free Complete Sample Outfit including big assortment of cloth samples, latest fashion plates, tape measure, special offers. Write at once before we get someone else in your town. This is a wonderful opportunity to make some money and start you in a well paying business.

THE CAPITOL TAILORS 200 Capital Bldg., Chicago

Cornish One Year's Free Trial

Cornish Instruments for real merit, are unexcelled by any other, whatever the price or name or reputation.

This is our offer to you—select any Cornish piano or organ, from the least expensive to the finest ever built and we, without one bit of obligation on your part, will send the instrument to you direct from our factory with the distinct understanding that if the instrument does not come up to your fullest expectations you are not to keep it, and that the

Trial Will Cost You Absolutely Nothing

If the instrument does not prove better value for the money than you can get anywhere else—if it is not as good an instrument as you can buy for one-third more than we ask—if at any time within a year you feel that you have not a good bargain, send it back; we won't find one word of fault with your decision, and you will not be one cent out of pocket for freight or for use of the instrument.

Two Years Credit If Needed

We Save You $100 and more On a Piano

The Cornish Bond Protects You

Easy Terms

and holds us strictly to this offer. You are to have the privilege of any terms of payment that you may choose. You risk nothing. **We assume all responsibility,** because we know all about the great beauty of material and workmanship in Cornish pianos and organs and we know all about the pure, sweet, rich tone quality of our instruments and we know what a **quarter of a million satisfied purchasers** think of them.

If you keep the instrument it will cost you the **Rock-Bottom Factory Price,** not one cent more, and you will receive with it our **Bonded Guarantee** which insures the instrument **for 25 years** against defect in material or workmanship.

Buy On The Cornish Plan—Save One-Third

Send For The New Cornish Book

Don't think of buying before reading it. It is the handsomest piano and organ catalog ever issued. It explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or not and it is yours for the asking. Write for it now and please mention which you are interested in—piano or organ.

Cornish Co. WASHINGTON, N. J. Established Over Half a Century

$3.50 $20.00 for $3.50

Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address, and we will send you by express for examination this genuine 20 year guaranteed watch. Double hunting case, quality is finest gold finished case. Standard movement, full seven ruby jeweled works. With each watch we send Miles certificates which can be used in purchasing goods from our catalogue (total value of watch and certificates $20.00) all for $3.50. You examine the watch at your express office and if satisfactory pay express agent $3.50 and express charges and it is yours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. State whether you want a man's watch or a ladies' watch. Order today. Address

R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

AGENTS 100% PROFIT

15 IN ONE

Most perfect and valuable Combination of tools ever invented. Sells at sight to Farmers, Plumbers, Machinists, Automobile Owners, in stores and the home. Made of Drop Forged high grade carbon steel. One agent in Essex County, N. Y., after a 6 days' canvass ordered 100 tools. His profit $100.00. Big snap for agents. Sample free to workers.

T. THOMAS MFG. CO., 2878 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

HUNTING CASE GENT'S LADIES SIZES

This ELEGANT Watch $3.95

Hunting case beautifully engraved, gold finished strong-est, stem wind and stem set. Fitted with a 7 year American made lever movement **GUARANTEED 20 YEARS** with large gold finished chain for ladies or vest chain for gents. **IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY IT.** Let us send it without expense to you C. O. D. express paid by us for examination at your nearest express office, and if you think it a bargain and equal in appearance to any $10.00 gold finished watch pay the express agent $3.95 and it is yours. Our 20 year guarantee goes with each watch. Mention if you want ladies' Men's or Boys' size. Address

E. C. FABER, B22, 225 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

MAKE MONEY writing Song Poems and musical compositions. Success means fame and cash. No experience necessary. $10,000 recently paid for a popular song. Send us your work, or write for FREE PARTICULARS. We want original song poems, with or without music.

H. KIRKUS DUGDALE CO. Desk 209 , Washington, D. C.

GOLD WEDDING RING FREE

Send for 12 packages of our beautiful high grade gold embossed post cards to distribute at 10c per pkg. Return us the $1.20 when collected and we will send you by return mail this very fine 14k gold filled heavy hand finished, not the cheap kind. Address R.F. HOSER, 201 Household Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

BOYS "AUTOMATIC SLINGSHOT"—Magazine holds 300 B-B shot, which feed one at a time; kills small game; nicer, handier than air rifle. "FREE" for selling 20 valuable articles at 10c each; easy to sell. Vickery Mfg. Co., Dept. K., Aurora, Mo.

EASTER POST CARDS FREE

Send me two 2c stamps and I'll send you 10 beautiful Easter Post cards and tell you about my big SURPRISE, E. F. MEREDITH, 44 Success Building, Des Moines Iowa.

MARRY Book of descriptions and photos mailed sealed. FREE. THE EXCHANGE, box 829 U. O., Kansas City, Mo.

FREE—Boys and girls send name and red stamp and recieve handsome stickpin and aeroplane model absolutely FREE. Write today. Holmes Supply Co., Dept. A, Holmes Park, Mo.

KEEP LINCOLN DAY IN SOUTH.

New Orleans Cotton Exchange Will Observe Birthday.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 7.—For the first time in the history of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, the organization will observe Lincoln's birthday by closing on February 11, and February 13. This announcement follows similar action on the part of the New York Cotton Exchange and marks the re-establishment of cordial relations between the organizations.

MISS GOULD'S GEMS

Wedding Gifts are Most Costly Collection Seen in Recent Years.

New York, Feb. 6.—The gifts which Miss Vivien Gould has received on the eve of her marriage to Lord Decies form the most costly collection of any New York wedding of recent years. Many presents have come from England and many more await the arrival of the couple in London on their return from the bridal trip through Egypt.

A description of Miss Gould's gifts to her bridesmaids and of Lord Decies' presents to his best man and ushers was obtained yesterday.

Each of the five bridesmaids will receive a gold vanity box, inside of which is engraved the words, "From Vivien." The engraving is the facsimile of Miss Gould's handwriting. On the outside appears the monogram of the bridesmaid, done in the Gould colors and the initials "G. D." in diamonds.

Lord Decies' gifts to his best man and ushers will be scarf pins shaped like a crown and set with diamonds. The initials "D. G.," reversing the order on Miss Gould's gifts, appear on the scarf pins at the base of the crown.

Coronet of Diamonds.

In addition to the coronet of diamonds which George J. Gould has given to his daughter, this coronet being tipped with nine pear-shaped diamonds, is a long chain of diamonds, with a large placque, from which fall pendants of pear-shaped diamonds.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould have given the bride-to-be a superb diamond corsage ornament.

None of the gifts will be shown at the Gould town residence, 867 Fifth avenue, at the reception which follows the ceremony in St. Bartholomew's church. The gifts, however, will be seen by the intimate friends of the family. They are being added to every day now, which makes a complete list impossible until after the wedding.

Many of the presents so far received, besides those mentioned, consist of gold and silver plate, all sorts of costly and superb jewelry, books and rare prints and tapestry.

Fortune in Gems.

Mrs. Gould gave her daughter a necklace of diamonds, a sautoir of pearls and two rings, one set with rubies and diamonds, and the other contained a large pearl encircled with smaller pearls. Miss Helen Gould gave her niece a dog collar of pearls, with bars of diamonds; Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., her brother-in-law and sister, presented her with a gold vanity box with a diamond monogram.

Her brothers, Jay and Kingdon Gould, gave her a bracelet of solitaire diamonds, and Mrs. Charles C. Kingdon, her grandmother, gave her a diamond brooch.

FOUR ACES COST HIM $1,700

Poker Winner Shows He Could Have Lost and Does.

Hartford, Feb. 7.—David Demaine, of this city, held four aces in a poker game with strangers in a hotel here Tuesday night, and after winning the pot of $900 was flimflammed out of it and $800 more by his fellow players. He reported his loss to the police, but the sharks had fled.

The four played an even game for several hours, and then he discovered that he held four aces. Demaine opened the pot for $100, which was all he had with him. He kept on betting "markers," however, and when his hand was called there was $900 in the pot.

One of the other players grabbed what money there was in sight, and said that Demaine could not have it until he showed that he had $800 to put up if he had lost. Demaine said he could show it in the morning and agreed to let them hold the stakes until then. Another stranger, introduced as the manager of the hotel, appeared, and the money was left in his hands.

Yesterday morning Demaine got $800 and went to the hotel. He was met by the bogus manager, who asked for the money in order that he might show it to the others and satisfy them.

Demaine was content to wait in the lobby until he came back, when he was to get $900 and then some. But the stranger never came back.

BEGS UNCLE SAM TO FORGIVE

Boy Robber Tells President He Read Jesse James.

Denver, Feb. 3.—Benjamin Dewey Miller, 11 years old, who is in the county jail here awaiting trial on the charge of robbing the postoffice at Gardner, Col., has written to President Taft pleading his case. The letter, which is addressed to "Uncle Sam," was mailed to the President last night. It reads:

"Dear Uncle Sam—I am going to tell you about what I done. I broke into your postoffice with two other kids. I know we done wrong. We got $14 and four or five packages of stamps; that's all.

"My father and mother are poor and ain't got no money. I read Jesse James stories and that's what put me up to it. If you will let me go this time I won't do it no more. I was in bed when the other kids come and called me. That is all for this time, so good-bye.

"Benjamin Dewey Miller."

SAYS LORD COMMANDED HER

Woman's Plea for Digging Man's Body From Grave.

Stanford, Ky., Feb. 4.—Mrs. Amanda I. Harrison, charged with complicity in the robbing of the grave of George B. Saufley, a young attorney, confessed today. Mrs. Harrison said that "the Lord told her to do it" and that she was assured that "Mr. Saufley would arise from the dead."

Mrs. Harrison was apprehended at the home of an uncle near Merrimac. Saufley's brother, Rowan Saufley, had followed her from Stanford with a warrant charging her wtih desecrating a grave.

Raymond Smith, a young man who is a tenant on Mrs. Harrison's farm near Stanford, is said to have driven her in a buggy to Adair county. He arrived at Stanford last night and was locked up by the police, pending investigation.

JUAREZ UNTAKEN AS REBELS LEAVE

Insurrectos Go Few Miles From City and Wait for Reinforcements.

BULLETIN.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 6.—The insurrecto junta in El Paso announced this morning that Orozco and his force had not retired to Samalayuca, but had taken up a position 10 miles west of Juarez, within easy striking distance of the town.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 6.—Outgeneralled in their efforts to prevent the entrance into Juarez of Col. Rabago and 300 federal troops from the south, the Mexican revolutionists under Pascual Orozco are reported today to have retired to Salamayuca, 25 miles south of Juarez—there to replenish their supplies of ammunition and to await reinforcements. Alanio, with an insurrecto force of between 500 and 600 men was reported 25 miles east of Juarez last night. He had a sharp skirmish with a band of 100 federals last night, the federals retiring in front of overwhelming odds.

Alanis was expected to join Orozco in front of Juarez before daybreak and assault the city, but apparently the revolutionists' plans have been changed, for up to 8 o'clock there were no signs of an attack.

In the meantime General Navarro's command of 700 men, which has been campaigning around Chihuahua City, is reported making forced marches overland to the relief of the beleaguered city. Should Navarro succeed in gettting into Jaurez with his forces the insurgents will have their work cut out for them, for Navarro's men are veterans, seasoned by hard campaigning. Indeed Mexican officials are now confident that the city, protected by 600 soldiers, is now safe from assault, and that the campaign of the young revolutionist leader will soon end in his defeat and the scattering of his followers.

May Mean Bloody Fight.

All this, however, is promised on the belief that General Navarro will succeed in reaching the Rio Grande wtih his troops. Had Orozco succeeded yesterday in holding Rabago's reinforcements nothing could have saved Juarez from the hands of the revolutionists. But wtih his troops within the city, Orozco and Alanis now have before them 600 well-armed regulars and Juarez, if it falls, will, it is believed, fall only after bloody fighting.

Whereabouts of Orozco and other rebel leaders and commands in puzzling the federal officials. Members of the insurrecto junta declare the rebels ran out of food and water and had to withdraw but will attack soon and that Orozco will be reinforced by men from Ojinaga east of here and others from the vicinity of Galeana and Casas Grandes to the south. With the fear of an immediate attack dissipated, tension in Juarez is greatly lessened and business houses opened again this morning.

MADERO CALLS JAUREZ "THE KEY TO THE ARCH"

New York, Feb. 6.—"Juarez is the key to the arch. If Juarez falls the Mexican administration will fall. Give us Juarez and we shall have the country in 60 days."

This was the way Gustavo A. Madero, brother of Francisco I. Madero, leader of the revolutionary forces in Mexico, summed up the latest advices from the front yesterday.

"All the news received today," he continued, "both that contained in the press dispatches and in our private advices we construe as highly favorable to our cause, but it seems to us an error in strategy that the federal forces were allowed to advance by rail on Juarez, when it was in the power of the revolutionists to cut communications."

Senor Madero now estimates the total federal forces in the state of Chihuahua at 4,000 and the rebel forces at 3,500. "The government," he said, "has sent 8,000 men into the state and half of these have deserted. The federal troops are conscripts, many of them convicts, fighting against their own hearts, and when they encounter opposition and are forced to give ground, their withdrawal does not constitute a retreat, it becomes a dispersal. They vanish, dissipate, desert in a body at each check. The engagements thus far fought have proved that one insurrecto is worth six federal soldiers in the field. Our men are young men, fighting for their ideals. Some of them have turned 30 without ever casting a vote.

Nation Is Dissatisfied.

"In my estimate of the present situation, it must not be forgotten that hitherto, with the Mexican Central railroad in government control and the news under rigid censorship, it has been possible to keep up an appearance of tranquility in the north for the rest of the country. But now that the railroad is blocked, the people say: 'That must be more than a nest of hornets.'

"If Juarez falls, the moral effect will be incalculable. Ninety-five per cent. of the nation secretly is disaffected now, but fear of Diaz and his savage reprisals has kept them under cover. Give them the signal and the whole country will burst into flame. There will be news tomorrow of another state in revolt.

"Yes, as your Mr. James R. Garfield said yesterday, this is real war. Diaz will never live to see his armies triumphant. If Juarez holds out, it will be for us only a retreat into the mountains, into country every inch of which is friendly to us, and bitterly hostile to a pursuing enemy. Even if the revolution were held to the north, it would take years to subdue it with all the forces the government can command."

Senor Madero estimates that the effective federal army is 24,000 men and that the insurrectos have 11,600 men in the field and control eight states out of 27.

JOB OFFERS IN WASTE BASKET

Hobo Convention Doesn't Take Kindly to President's Letter.

Milwaukee, Feb. 3.—A row was almost precipitated at yesterday's session of the Brotherhood Welfare association, made up of a band of the unemployed when President James Eads How offered to read a letter from President Taft.

"I have here," said Mr. How, "a letter from Mr. Taft and also a circular stating that men are wanted for the United States army and navy. What is the pleasure of the convention?"

"Tear 'em up and throw 'em in the waste basket," a voice shouted.

"That's right," the delegates echoed, almost as one voice. "Tear 'em up. Throw 'em away. If Taft wants to talk to us let him come here."

The letter from the President merely stated that he hoped the convention would be beneficial to the unemployed and that lasting results would obtain.

MAKES SKUNKS GIVE UP SKINS

Hunter Uses Strange Power Instead of Traps and Gun.

Monticello, N. Y., Feb. 7. — John Laufers-Willer, hunter and trapper of Silver Lake, near here, who professes to know the habits of wild animals so thoroughly that he is able to domesticate anything from a ground hog to a bear, is astonishing others of his clan by exerting a certain influence over polecats. By his secret method Laufers-Willer captured 98 skunks in the last 30 days.

As all of the skins offered for sale by him show no signs of having been shot or trapped, Laufers-Willer is considered a mysterious personage. While the neighbors are trying to study out his method, Laufers-Willer is paying for his house and lot with money realized on skunk skins.

SNAKE INSIDE KILLS A HORSE

Queer Assortment of Reptiles Is Found in Dead Equine.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 7.—A horse owned by John Haley, of near Mt. Cuba, died the other day despite the treatment of a Kennett Square veterinarian, who was called in. The animal was cut open to determine the cause of death and three lizards and a snake were found near the lungs and heart. It is supposed that the lizards were swallowed in a gulp of water, but how the snake entered the animal is a mystery. It pressed against the horse's heart, causing death.

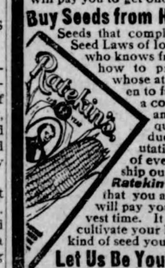
Diamond Joe's Big White Seed Corn

153 Bushels per Acre

New and wonderful variety of corn. NONE like it. The only variety of corn bred on scientific principles. Produces more bushels to the acre than any other corn in existence. Thousands of farmers have planted it and profited. It has astonished everyone who planted it for its vigorous growth, wonderful productiveness, large ear, long grain, small cob. We want you to see it. Send for a sample and get a copy of our big illustrated seed book. Free for the asking. Our seed book is the most valuable book ever published for practical farmers. It will pay you to get one.

Buy Seeds from HEADQUARTERS

Seeds that comply strictly with Pure Seed Laws of Iowa. Buy from a man who knows from long experience how to produce good seed; whose attention has been given to farming all his life in a corn growing country and knows what is required to grow productive crops. Our reputation and name is back of every pound of seed we ship out, and when you buy ***Ratekin's Seed*** you know that you are getting seed that will pay you big profits at harvest time. It costs just as much to cultivate your land no matter what kind of seed you plant.



Let Us Be Your Helpful Guide

In selecting every kind of pure, reliable, fertile farm and vegetable seed you want the coming season. We can help and supply you with pure seeds that will increase your yields if you will give us a chance. ***Write for free seed book today;*** mention paper.

RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE,
Dept. T SHENANDOAH, IOWA.

CIUDAD JUAREZ, A CITY ASLEEP

The city of Juarez, on the big bend of the Rio Grande, oposite El Paso, is a city gone to sleep. Once a gay and festive town, the home of wealth and fashion, it has come to be a city of the poor.

Juarez has a population of about 8,000, scattered over a large territory down the river and inland. The mountains close in on the river to the northwest.

Juarez is in the state of Chihuahua, whose capital city is Chihuahua, 200 miles south, where the revolutionary party is reported in goodly numbers.

Fifty years ago Juarez was the only city on the bend of the Rio Grande, and called Paso del Norte ("the pass of the north"). It was a gay, fashionable, wealthy city then, the home of many Spanish and Mexican noblemen. Its principal amusement then (as now) was bull fighting, and it boasts of a splendid bull ring.

El Paso was a hamlet then and was called Franklin, because the few straggling huts were built around the mountains of that name. The city of El Paso has now about 50,000 people and owes its importance to the fact that it is a port of entry and the gateway to Mexico.

A sudden freak of the Rio Grande stopped the overflow of the river for 13 years, the Juarez people say, or irrigation up-stream interfered with the water. Juarez has always depended on the high water for irrigation, and the long cessation of overflow completely ruined the city. The wealthy classes removed to Chihuahua; the peons had to remain. The result was that Juarez became a city of the Mexican poor. It is so today. There are no manufactures and the people are largely agricultural. Being a port of entry, a large office-holding class is required to man the federal customs, the courts, the postoffice, jail, etc. A company of federal soldiers is stationed at Juarez.

The city was renamed Juarez from a former president and famous Mexican soldier, General Juarez, who made the city his headquarters during troublesome times.

An old church in the city is the most ancient landmark and is said to be 300 years old. The ceiling is unique, being all hand-carved mahogany. The court yard is filled with the graves of the honored dead of the church. One must walk over the graves to reach the entrance to the church. Across the street is the jail—a curiosity in its way, being open to the air, and resembling a loosely constructed stockade. The bull ring is down near the river, circular, open to the sky, with cemented tiers of seats, about 100 feet in diameter.

Two fine bridges span the Rio Grande and a never-ceasing procession of tourists visit Juarez. It is a typical Mexican city, even though on the border. The Mexican Central railroad has its northern terminus here, and its yards are constantly congested with freight traffic.

There are eight public schools in Juarez. Since the repealing of the law forbidding the establishment of factories beyond certain zones, it is believed Juarez may secure some factories.

Much of the territory now embraced in El Paso, on the American side, was once in Juarez. In 1862 the place where El Paso city hall now stands was on the south side of the river. The floodtide of the Rio Grande, as it plunged southward just before the eastward bend, forced the bed of the river a half mile south, and thus gave America a big slice of territory. The Mexican boundary commission is still trying to straighten out the international tangle.

The city is absolutely unfortified and easily approached from the south and east over a level country. The city hall is a rambling one-story building built of adobe and not even a floor in part of the building.

Some modern residences are seen, one being the American consulate, but the prevailing architecture, from plaza to bull ring, is distinctly Mexican of the poorer class. Irrigation produces the flowers, trees and green foliage. It is very hot in summer, even though 3,700 feet above sea level, and frequent sand storms sweep over the city. At low water, the Rio Grande is a muddy, sluggish stream, diminutive in appearance. At floodtide it is a terror.

Love-Lorn Lyrics of a Lonecome Lad

Wherein the Typewriter Lady Gives Him a Surprise.

Our typewriter lady's a pippin,
A highly delectable peach;
I thought I'd persuade her to come when I made her
A nice little bow and a speech.
I said: "I would take thee this even
To see the new musical show,
They tell me it's witty and tuneful and pretty,
The tickets are purchased, wilt go?"

"Believe me," she murmured, "I'd like to,
But I fear that it cannot be did;
The boss would be hot, he would go simply dotty,
And raise a big row with me, Kid."
"The boss? Why, it's none of his business!"
I said, with a whole lot of vim;
"Oh, it is," she replied, as she giggled and sighed,
"I'm going to be married to him!"

No use! I was meant for a hoodoo,
A lemon, a quince and a lime;
Whenever I spot 'em there's some one else got 'em,
I lose in the deal every time.
I guess I'm not hep to the ladies,
I guess I'm a novice, a shine,
Whenever I've found 'em and lingered around 'em
They surely have handed me mine!

—Berton Braley in Puck.

JUST A ROYAL BOY

Little Prince Wilhelm of Germany.

Royal youngsters are much like other children. The eldest son of the Crown Prince of Germany likes to play soldier, and as war will be a part of his training he is given plenty of opportunity. Little Prince Wilhelm was born at the marble palace near Potsdam July 4, 1906.

AGENTS

BE QUICK—A NEW ONE

Sensational opportunity for men or women. **Thomas Suction Cleaner** does work of high priced machines. No electric current needed. One person operates it. Weighs nine pounds. Quickly and easily demonstrated. Women delighted. Price just right. Quick sales, big profits, easy money for "live ones."

$50 to $100 A Week

It's a whirlwind. Success. Nothing like it. Entirely new—patented. A real cleaner. Eats up dust, dirt and germs. Results startle women. They buy and tell their neighbors. Experience unnecessary. Don't write a letter or send money—postal brings full information and how to get sample cleaner free. Act now.

V. THOMAS MFG. CO.
7278 Wayne Street, Dayton, Ohio

ELGIN WATCHES ON CREDIT

Special This Month $16.50
17-JEWEL GENUINE ELGIN
In 20-Year Gold Filled Case only
Sent Prepaid on FREE TRIAL at our Special Rock Bottom Wholesale Price

***Let me** send you this Beautiful Genuine 17-Jewel Elgin Watch Complete in 20-Year Gold Filled Case, the BIGGEST BARGAIN Ever Offered!*

NO MONEY DOWN $2.50 After Examination. **$2 A MONTH**

You Assume No Risk Whatever in Dealing With Us—

because before you buy or pay one cent, we place the watch right in your own hands and let it do its own talking. We ask NO SECURITY and NO INTEREST—just plain honesty among men. Our Elgin Watches are so well known and our CREDIT PLAN so easy, that no matter where you live or how small your wages, WE WILL TRUST YOU, so that you and every honest man and woman can own a DIAMOND or a High-Grade Elgin Watch in a beautiful Guaranteed 25-year Gold Filled Case and wear it while paying for it in such small payments that you never miss the money. ***Write today for our Big Free Watch and Jewelry Catalogue.*** It tells all about our easy credit plan and how we send Elgin 19-Jewel B. W. Raymond and 21 and 23 Jewel Elgin Veritas everywhere on Free Trial, without security or one cent deposit, positively Guaranteed to pass any Railroad Inspection. **HARRIS-GOAR CO., Dept. 35, Kansas City, Mo.**

WATCH AND DIAMOND Book FREE Write For It.

The House That Sells More Elgin Watches Than Any Other Firm in the World.

WOMAN RUNS AGAINST WOMAN

Champ Clark's District Prolific in Female Politicians.

Montgomery, Mo., Feb. 7.—Three women, all single, have been announced as candidates for political offices in this, Champ Clark's district. Miss Sallie Brown, of Lincoln county, and Miss Sula Thurman, of Troy, are opposing each other in the campaign for superintendent of public schools of that county. Miss Millie Nora Mitchell is running for a similar office in Pike county.

Miss Gertrude Barney, of this city, was elected to the office of city clerk, but was refused a commission because she was not a legal voter.

HONOR MEMORY OF DICKENS.

London, Feb. 7.—The burial place of Charles Dickens, in Westminster Abbey, was piled high with floral offerings today in commemoration of the anniversary of his birth. Next year will mark the centennial anniversary of the birth of the famous novelist, and already the numerous Dickens societies throughout the United Kingdom arep reparing to celebrate the event.

YOU NEED NO MONEY. We Trust You with Our Goods. **MAGNIFICENTLY DECORATED FULL-SIZE DINNER SET FREE** **WE PREPAY FREIGHT On Premiums, Baking Powder, etc.**

READ AND BE CONVINCED. We Mean Every Word. THE MOST GIGANTIC OFFER OF THE CENTURY Ever Made by an Old Established House.

To gain a wider distribution for our *strictly pure*, high-grade groceries and family supplies, we now offer ABSOLUTELY FREE, a handsome, artistically floral decorated, full size,

54-Piece DINNER SET for sale of ONLY 12 CANS

BELLE BAKING POWDER, giving with each pound can as premiums, Perfume, Talcum Powder, Teaspoons, Shears, Needles and *Six Cut Glass Pattern Custard Cups*, (as per plan 309) illustrated. OUR PLANS SELL AT SIGHT. Many other Tea, Coffee, Soap and Grocery offers equally as cheap in price. If preferred, you can have choice of hundreds of other useful premiums, such as *Toilet Sets, Furniture, Linen Sets, Graniteware, Lamps, Etc.*, or we will pay large CASH COMMISSION. Best of all,

NO MONEY IS NEEDED. WE PREPAY FREIGHT on everything to your nearest Railroad Station, allowing plenty of time to examine and deliver before paying us. *Write at once for FREE SAMPLE OUTFIT* and other things. If you decide not to get up an order, you may keep everything we send you FREE of charge for the trouble in answering this adv. **WE ALSO GIVE ELEGANT PRESENTS FOR APPOINTING ONE OR MORE AGENTS TO WORK FOR US. NO LICENSE NEEDED.** Remember, the Special Premium and Sample Outfit are both free. Estab. 1867. Write today **THE PURE FOOD CO. 513 Pearl St. CINCINNATI, O.**

Special FREE Present

We give a Granite Kitchen Set or 10-Piece Toilet Set, *free* of all cost or work of any kind. Simply send us your name and ask for this Free Present.

A Marriage Black List.

Vienna Cor. London Daily Mail.

The habit of making inquiries at private detective offices as to the means and mode of life of any young man who is under consideration as a suitable husband by the relatives of a girl whom he wishes to marry leads to some curios complications in Austria and Hungary. Young men deep in debt are inscribed on the so-called "black list" at the inquiry office. Good partis are, on the other hand, put down on the "white list." Five young Hungarian aristocrats who were involved in debt to such an extent that the only possibility of retrieving their fortunes lay in making rich marriages formed a kind of company for the purpose of finding wives. Each was to be provided with a rich bride, preferably American heiress, as his turn came.

Valuable Information.

Pittsburg Post.

"What has your boy learned at school this seasin?"

"He has learned that he'll have to be vaccinated, that his eyes aren't really mates and that his method of breathing is entirely obsolete."

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 5 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all. GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my Big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

H. W. Buckbee, ROCKFORD SEED FARMS Farm 231 ROCKFORD, ILL.

FREE

Locket, chain & bracelet, fits any arm. Grandest offer ever made. Sell 6 BOXES of our Cathartic Remedy at 25 CTS. a box. It sells like hot cakes. Return the $1.50 & these THREE handsome presents are yours FREE.

WESTERN REMEDY CO D 1360 Wells St Chicago, Ill

To Every Woman in America

I Will Give a Full Fifty-Cent Box of

Balm of Figs—Free

(Compound)

GIVEN ABSOLUTELY FREE TO PROVE

That I Can Benefit My Suffering Sisters

Here is a chance for all women to get well and strong and enjoy 365 healthy, happy days in every year.

Every woman reader of this magazine will probably ask herself a question like this:

Why does Harriet Richards give a full fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs Compound free to thousands of women that she doesn't know?

I will tell you why.

Harriet Richards will be honest with you.

My Mission is to make sick women well, and I want to send **you, your daughter, your sister, your mother,** or any ailing **friend,** a full fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs Compound **absolutely free.** It is a remedy for the treatment of woman's ailments, and I want to tell you **all about** it—just how to use it yourself—right at home without any inconvenience—and the best of it is that it will not in the least interfere with your work or pleasure. Balm of Figs Compound is a remedy that has made sick women well and weak women strong, and I can prove it—**let me prove it to you,** and I will gladly do it, for I have never heard of anything that has, according to the abundance of testimonials at hand, so **quickly** and **surely cured** women's ailments. **No internal** dosing necessary—it is a local treatment, yet it has to its credit some of the most extraordinary cures on record. Therefore I want to place it in the hands of every woman suffering with any form of Leucorrhea, Painful Periods, Ulceration, Inflammation, Displacement or falling of the Womb, Ovarian or Uterine Tumors, Growths, or any of the weaknesses so common to women, and I will send you

This Fifty-Cent Box of Balm of Figs Compound Absolutely FREE

I will send it to you **absolutely free,** to prove to you its splendid qualities, and then if you wish to continue further, it will cost you only a few cents a week. I do not believe there is another remedy equal to Balm of Figs Compound and am willing to **prove** my faith by sending out these **50-cent boxes free.** Yes, dear reader, irrespective of your past experience, write to me at **once, today,** and **I will** send you the treatment **entirely free** by return mail, and if you so desire, I can readily refer you to many who can personally testify to the great and lasting cures that have resulted from the use of this remedy. But, after all, the **very best test** of anything is a **personal trial** of it, and I know a 50-cent box of Balm of Figs Compound will **convince you** of its merits. Nothing is so convincing as the **actual test** of the article itself. Will **you** give Balm of Figs Compound this test? Write to me to-day and remember, if you will simply fill out the attached coupon and return it to me, I will gladly send you a Fifty-cent Box of Balm of Figs Compound **absolutely FREE** for the asking, or if you prefer to write a letter you can address me in all confidence.

MRS. HARRIET M. RICHARDS
SPECIAL BOX C 420, - - JOLIET, ILLINOIS

Note: I will also send you free our book entitled "A Perfect Woman." This book should be in the hands of every woman and will prove of great benefit to all who receive it. I want you to have one. H. M. R.

COUPON

Mrs. Harriet M. Richards, Special Box C 420 , Joliet, Ill.

Dear Mrs. Richards:—As I am in need of a remedy like Balm of Figs Compound, I will be pleased to have you send me—free of any cost—one fifty-cent box by return mail.

Name.....

Address.....

.....